



Also: *Tommy*
TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER



10c

ACTION COMICS

*It's FUNNY!
It's TRAGIC!*

AND IT'S PLENTY
EXCITING WHEN
THE
MAN OF STEEL
IS FINALLY FORCED
TO SETTLE DOWN
IN A HOUSE OF
HIS OWN--

Superman!

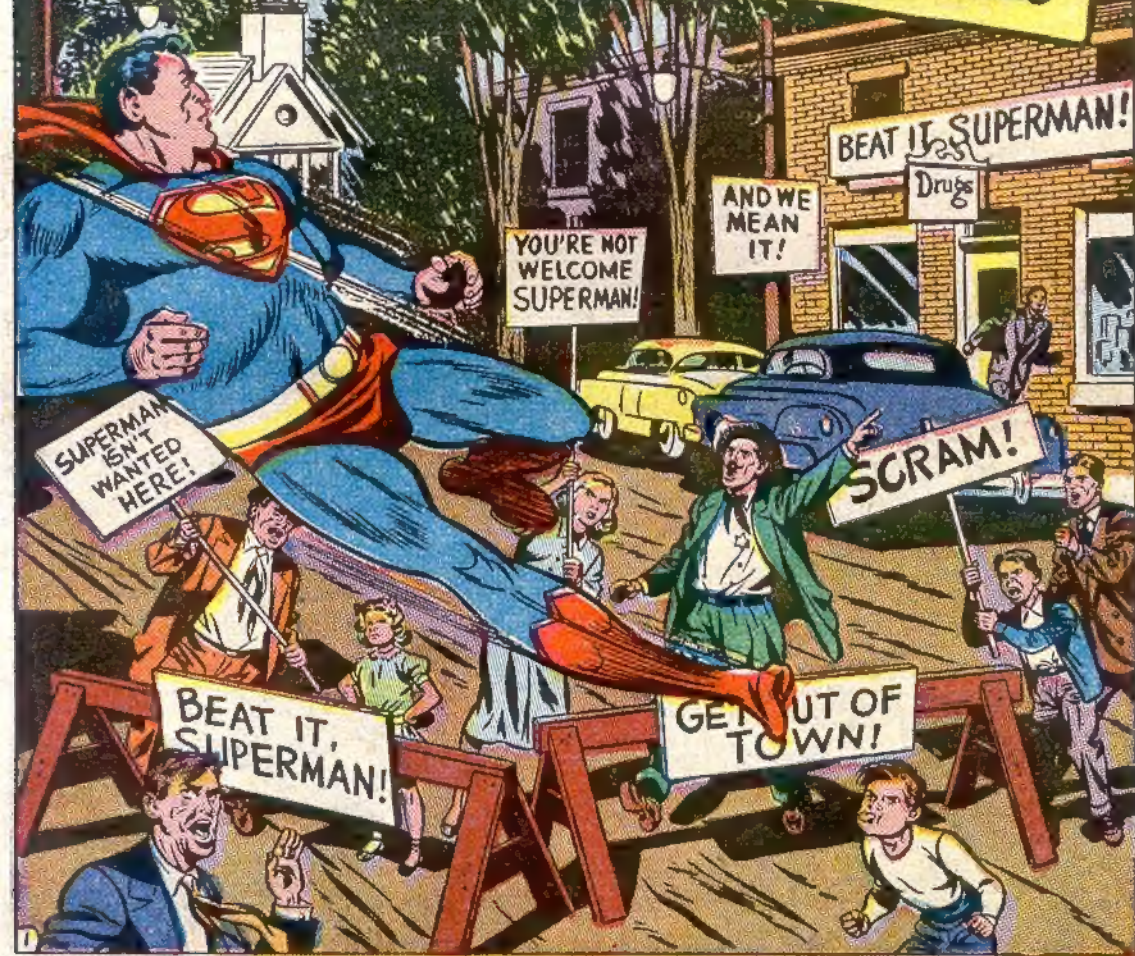
YES, FOLKS,
HERE IT IS--
THE HOME OF
SUPERMAN--
AND THERE HE GOES
OFF ON ANOTHER
MISSION!



SUPERMAN

SUPPOSE YOU COULD HAVE SUPERMAN FOR A NEIGHBOR? SUPPOSE THAT HE LIVED IN YOUR TOWN...ON YOUR STREET ...PERHAPS IN THE ADJOINING HOUSE? THAT WOULD BE PRETTY WONDERFUL, WOULDN'T IT? OR WOULD IT? THERE ARE LOTS OF SURPRISES IN STORE FOR THE GOOD PEOPLE OF MAPLEVILLE WHEN THEY GET SUPERMAN AS THEIR NEIGHBOR...SURPRISES SO UNEXPECTED, SO ALARMING, THAT, INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, MAPLEVILLE BECOMES...

SUPER MANOR!



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DURING NATIONAL TOWN WEEK, THIS MEETING IN A LOCAL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IS REPEATED HUNDREDS OF TIMES ACROSS THE NATION...

FOLKS, WE NEED SOMETHING THAT WILL PUBLICIZE OUR TOWN... MAKE IT NATIONALLY KNOWN! EVERY OTHER TOWN WILL BE TRYING TO DO THE SAME THING DURING THIS WEEK! SO WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING **UNIQUE!**

I'VE GOT IT! ALL WE NEED TO DO TO MAKE OUR TOWN WORLD FAMOUS IS... GET **SUPERMAN** TO COME LIVE HERE!

NATIONAL TOWN WEEK

AN INTERESTING IDEA, CERTAINLY. BUT TIME PROVES IT IS FAR FROM UNIQUE! IN FACT, WHEN CLARK KENT ENTERS THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE IN METROPOLIS A FEW DAYS LATER...

WHAT'S ALL THE MAIL? ARE WE RUNNING A NEW CONTEST?

NOTHING LIKE IT, CLARK! THESE LETTERS ARE ALL ADDRESSED TO... **SUPERMAN!** THEY'RE FROM EVERY MAYOR IN THE U.S.A.! THEY ALL WANT **SUPERMAN** TO COME AND LIVE IN THEIR TOWN!

AS SOON AS LOIS LANE AND PERRY WHITE DEPART...

SUPERMAN NEVER HAS HAD AN OFFICIAL "HOME"! THIS IS A PROBLEM I'VE NEVER FACED BEFORE! BUT IT WAS SURE TO ARISE... SOONER OR LATER! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL TRY TO SETTLE THE ISSUE... ONCE AND FOR ALL!

SOON, AT THE CONVENTION HELD TO CELEBRATE NATIONAL TOWN WEEK...

WE MUST HAVE RECEIVED OUR INVITATION! HE'S COMING TO GIVE HIS ANSWER!

HICKSVILLE WANTS SUPERMAN

STEELTOWN WANTS THE MAN OF STEEL

COME TO PINETOWN SUPERMAN

LOOK! IT'S SUPERMAN!

BELIEVE ME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I COULD NOT BE MORE FLATTERED BY YOUR GENEROUS OFFERS! I WISH I COULD ACCEPT THEM ALL! BUT THE FACT IS, IT'S FOR **YOUR OWN GOOD** THAT I MUST REFUSE!

STEELTOWN WANTS MAIN... COME TO PINETOWN SUPERMAN

MBC

YOU DON'T REALIZE WHAT IT WOULD MEAN TO HAVE ME AS YOUR FELLOW TOWNSMAN! YOU WOULDN'T BE HAPPY! WHY, WITHIN A SHORT TIME, YOU WOULD...ER...

NO!

WE WANT SUPERMAN!
WE WANT SUPERMAN!

AS THE MEETING THREATENS TO BECOME UNRULY, WITH SHOUTS OF PROTEST GROWING LOUDER...

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! **YOU WIN!** BUT I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THIS DECISION FAIRLY! PLEASE TAKE YOUR SEATS! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!

WE WANT SUPERMAN!

WE WANT SUPERMAN!



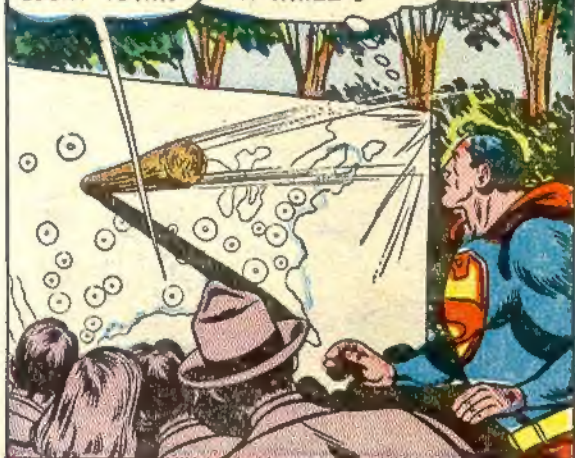
BACK AT THE CONVENTION, THE **MAN OF STEEL** FASHIONS THE TREE BARK WITH HIS HANDS UNTIL HE GETS POLES OF THE DESIRED SPECIFICATIONS! THEN HE STRETCHES PAPER TIGHTLY BETWEEN THEM!

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE! I'M GOING TO MAKE AN EXACT SCALE DRAWING OF THE ENTIRE UNITED STATES!



MAPLEVILLE! THAT'S THE LUCKY TOWN!

LUCKY? I WONDER IF THEY'LL THINK SO... AFTER A WHILE?



A FOREST... A THOUSAND MILES AWAY... AND A HUGE PAPER FACTORY ARE **SUPERMAN'S**, TWO DESTINATIONS! WITHIN A SPLIT SECOND, HE VISITS THEM BOTH...

THESE ARE WHAT I NEED! A FEW DEAD TREES... AND ENOUGH PAPER!



IN A FLASH, THE GIGANTIC MAP IS COMPLETED, WITH EACH OF THE TOWNS PINPOINTED WITH A TARGET CIRCLE! AND THE **MAN OF TOMORROW** PICKS UP A SHARPENED TREE POLE LIKE A GIANT DART...

WATCH WHERE THIS LANDS! WHAT EVER PLACE IT HITS... THAT'S GOING TO BE MY HOMETOWN!



THE NEXT DAY, **SUPERMAN** BIDS FAREWELL TO METROPOLIS! AND SECONDS LATER, HE IS WHIZZING DOWN TOWARD THE MAIN STREET OF THE LITTLE TOWN OF MAPLEVILLE...

GOSH! THE WHOLE TOWN HAS TURNED OUT TO WELCOME ME... WITH A BRASS BAND AND EVERYTHING!



MAPLEVILLE'S MAYOR MAKES THE OFFICIAL WELCOMING SPEECH TO THEIR HONORED NEW CITIZEN! AND THEN...

HERE'S THE KEY TO THE CITY... AND IT ALSO FITS THE DOOR TO YOUR NEW HOUSE, **SUPERMAN**. EVERYBODY IN TOWN CONTRIBUTED TO BUY IT FOR YOU! IT'S THE BIGGEST, GRANDEST MANSION IN MAPLEVILLE!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, YOUR HONOR! I'M NOT USED TO HAVING PEOPLE DO THINGS LIKE THIS FOR ME!



AS THE TOWNSFOLK STEP FORWARD ONE BY ONE TO BE INTRODUCED TO THEIR WORLD-FAMOUS NEIGHBOR...

I BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT, **SUPERMAN**! NOW THAT YOU'RE GONNA LIVE IN A SMALL TOWN, YOU OUGHTTA HAVE A DOG! SO I'M TURNING "SNIFFER" OVER TO YOU!

I'M DEEPLY GRATEFUL, SIR!



SUPERMAN WOULDN'T FEEL SO GRATEFUL IF HE KNEW WHY I GAVE HIM THAT DOG! SNIFFER IS GONNA FIND OUT **SUPERMAN**'S REAL IDENTITY! ONCE I FIND OUT WHO **SUPERMAN** IS, I'LL BE A BIG SHOT IN THE RACKETS AGAIN! NOBODY'LL BE ABLE TO CALL ME A HAS-BEEN!

PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MISS AMANDA!



LATER, WHEN **SUPERMAN** EXAMINES HIS NEW HOME...

IT'S THE FINEST HOUSE IN MAPLEVILLE, **SUPERMAN**! WE...UH... HOPE YOU LIKE THE STATUE WE MADE!

A GIANT HEDGE, TRIMMED TO RESEMBLE ME! IT'S A TOUCHING TRIBUTE, YOUR HONOR! I KNOW I'M GOING TO LIKE LIVING IN **SUPERMANOR**... BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL ADD A FEW IMPROVEMENTS OF MY OWN! JUST SO I'LL FEEL MORE AT HOME!



SO THAT AFTERNOON, LIKE ANY NEW HOMEOWNER, **SUPERMAN** BUSIES HIMSELF ADDING A FEW PERSONAL TOUCHES TO HIS HOUSE...

THESE LEAD PIPES ARE OUT! LEAD BLOCKS MY X-RAY VISION!

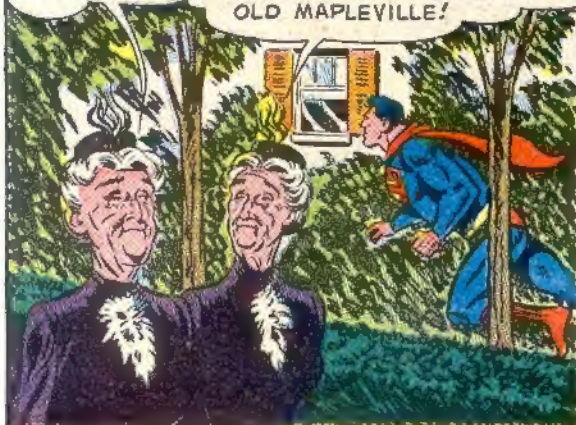
A TRAP DOOR IN THE ROOF WILL COME IN HANDY... FOR MAKING A QUICK EXIT WHEN I'M FLYING UP... UP... AND AWAY!

THIS COMMUNICATIONS ROOM WILL KEEP ME IN TOUCH WITH DANGER POINTS ALL OVER THE WORLD! AS SOON AS A REPORT COMES IN, ONE OF THE ALARM BELLS WILL START TO RING!



GRACIOUS! HE'S AN **ENERGETIC** PERSON, ISN'T HE, AMANDA?

YOU KNOW, HEPZIBAH, SOMEHOW I HAVE A FEELING THAT **SUPERMAN** IS GOING TO PROVE AN UPSETTING INFLUENCE IN DEAR OLD MAPLEVILLE!



LATER, WITH HIS INTRODUCTION TO MAPLEVILLE A SUCCESS, **SUPERMAN** TRIES TO SETTLE DOWN INTO THE LIFE OF A GOOD SUBURBANITE...

STARTING TO GROW A GARDEN, EH **SUPERMAN**? NOT A BAD IDEA! IF YOU NEED ANY ADVICE, JUST CALL ON ME!

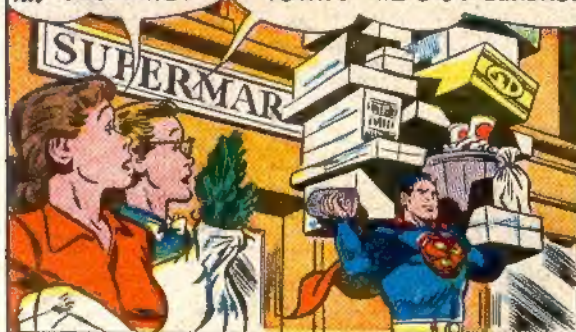
THANKS, MR. NELSON!



LIKE EVERY GOOD CITIZEN, THE **MAN OF STEEL** PATRONIZES THE LOCAL MERCHANTS...

SIGHHH! I WISH I HAD A HUSBAND LIKE THAT TO DO **MY** SHOPPING!

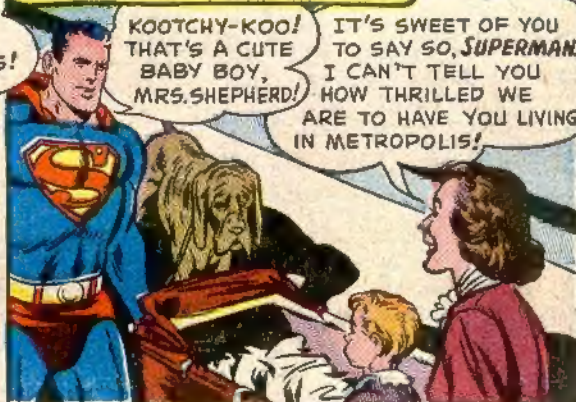
I UNDERSTAND **SUPERMAN** GIVES AWAY A LOT OF FOOD TO THE NEEDY PEOPLE IN TOWN! HE'S SO GENEROUS!



AND WHEREVER HE GOES, **SUPERMAN** ALWAYS HAS A KIND WORD AND A SMILE FOR HIS FELLOW TOWNSPEOPLE...

KOOTCHY-KOO! THAT'S A CUTE BABY BOY, MRS. SHEPHERD!

IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO SAY SO, **SUPERMAN**. I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW THRILLED WE ARE TO HAVE YOU LIVING IN METROPOLIS!



BUT, OF COURSE, THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO DISAGREE WITH **SUPERMAN'S** ADMIRERS...

IT'S DISGRACEFUL, AMANDA! YOUNG BOYS AND GIRLS SHOULD BE DOING THEIR HOMEWORK... INSTEAD OF CHASING AFTER **SUPERMAN** FOR AUTOGRAPHS!

YES, HEPZIBAH! **SUPERMAN** SHOULDN'T ENCOURAGE THEM!



AND, AS TIME PASSES, THE PEOPLE WHO DISAGREE GROW IN NUMBER...

WE CAN'T EAT IN OUR FAVORITE RESTAURANT TONIGHT, MABEL! **SUPERMAN'S** HERE... AND THERE'S ALWAYS A BIG CROWD WHEREVER HE GOES!

OH, DEAR! I WAS COUNTING ON HAVING DINNER OUT TONIGHT! I-I WISH **SUPERMAN** WOULDN'T RUIN PEOPLE'S PLANS THIS WAY!



AND THERE ARE OTHER, UNFORESEEN PROBLEMS...

I HEAR THERE'S TROUBLE AT YOUR POST OFFICES! NO MAIL HAS BEEN DELIVERED IN TWO DAYS!

YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE, SUPERMAN. JUST LOOK AT THE POST OFFICE! IT'S SO FULL OF LETTERS, I CAN'T EVEN GET INSIDE! AND THEY'RE MOSTLY FAN LETTERS FOR YOU!



SQUEEZING INSIDE THE BUILDING, SUPERMAN TURNS HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE MOUNTAINOUS MASS OF MAIL...

CAN'T BE MORE THAN HALF A MILLION LETTERS HERE! I CAN READ THEM ALL IN A FEW MINUTES!

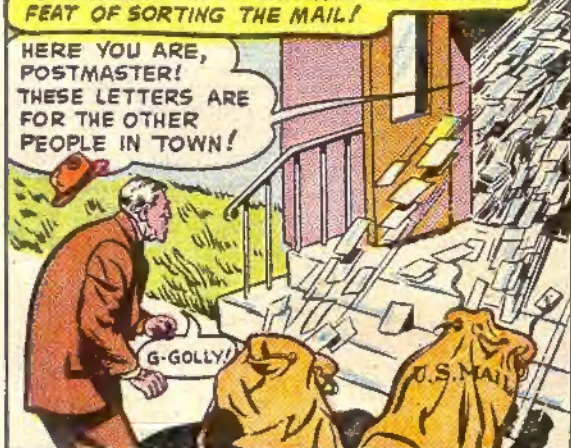


WHILE HE READS THROUGH HIS LETTERS, SUPERMAN ALSO PERFORMS THE FANTASTIC FEAT OF SORTING THE MAIL!

HERE YOU ARE, POSTMASTER! THESE LETTERS ARE FOR THE OTHER PEOPLE IN TOWN!

G-GOLLY!

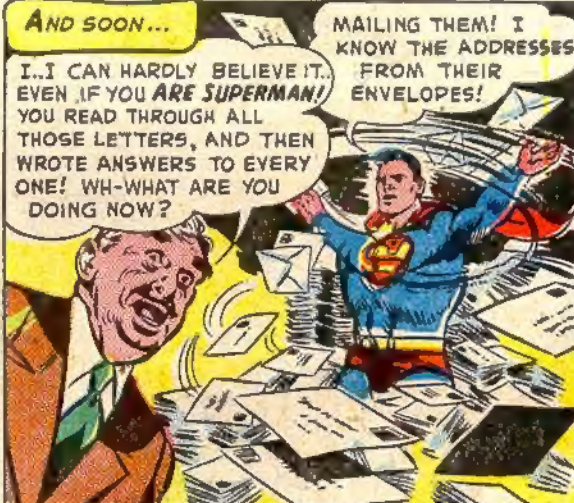
U.S. MAIL



AND SOON...

I...I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! EVEN IF YOU ARE SUPERMAN! YOU READ THROUGH ALL THOSE LETTERS, AND THEN WROTE ANSWERS TO EVERY ONE! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?

MAILING THEM! I KNOW THE ADDRESSES FROM THEIR ENVELOPES!



SOON THE SKY IS FILLED WITH A BLIZZARD OF MAIL!

I DON'T WANT TO BOTHER THE POST OFFICE! I'M SENDING THEM...SUPER-DELIVERY!



AND SHORTLY, THIS SCENE IS REPEATED IN COUNTLESS HOMES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY...

A LETTER FOR YOU, JOHNNY...FROM SUPERMAN!

WOW! HE MUST HAVE DELIVERED IT--IN PERSON!



BUT WHILE SUPERMAN REMAINS A HERO TO THE REST OF THE WORLD, HE IS RAPIDLY BECOMING A NUISANCE IN MAPLEVILLE...

I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY TOURISTS, AMANDA! THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL OVER THE STATE, JUST TO SEE **SUPERMAN'S** NEW HOME!

THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL OVER THE NATION, YOU MEAN! EVERY DAY THERE'S MORE AND MORE OF THEM, HEPTZIBAH! I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT'S ALL GOING TO END!



AND WHEN DAY DAWNS...

THESE TOURISTS HAVE NO CONSIDERATION. THEY LEAVE ALL KINDS OF LITTER BEHIND... AND WE HAVE TO CLEAN IT UP! WE USED TO BE A TIDY TOWN... UNTIL **SUPERMAN** MOVED HERE!

HAVING **SUPERMAN** AS A NEIGHBOR IS BOUND TO HAVE FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES, YOUR HONOR!



SUPERMAN DOESN'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM, AS A RESULT OF LIVING IN MAPLEVILLE! LOOK AT HIM PLAYING WITH THE DOG I GAVE HIM! **SUPERMAN** DOESN'T KNOW THAT HE'S HELPING TO GIVE AWAY THE SECRET OF HIS REAL IDENTITY!



LATER...

THAT POOR STREET CLEANER CAN'T KEEP UP WITH THE WORK! I'D BETTER GIVE HIM A HELPING HAND!



I NEVER SAW A TRAFFIC JAM LIKE THIS! WE'RE GOING TO BE STUCK HERE FOR HOURS! PEOPLE ARE ALL DRIVING TO MAPLEVILLE TO SEE **SUPERMAN** IN HIS NEW HOME!

OH, DEAR! I PROMISED WE'D BE AT ELLEN'S HOUSEWARMING PARTY TONIGHT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK. WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL EVER PROMISE TO VISIT ANYONE IN MAPLEVILLE!

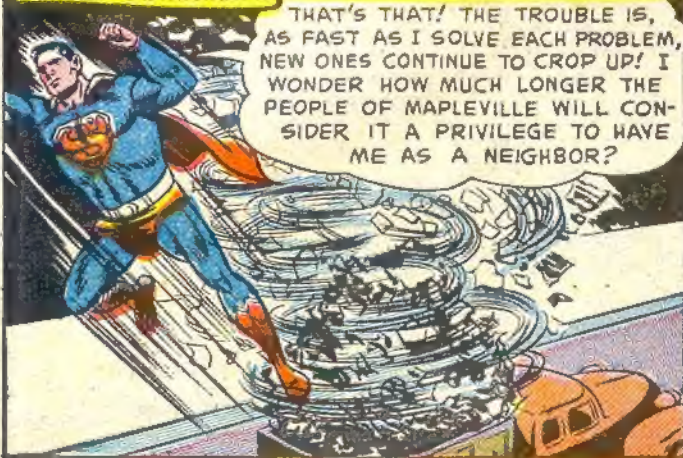


WHIRLING RAPIDLY, SUPERMAN CREATES A MINIATURE WHIRLWIND THAT SCOOPS UP ALL THE REFUSE FROM THE STREET...

IT'S CIRCLING AROUND ME AS A CENTER! NOW I'LL GUIDE IT TO THE RIGHT SPOT!



FLYING OVER THE SANITATION TRUCK, SUPERMAN CEASES WHIRLING, AND AS THE WINDS DIE, THE COLLECTED LITTER SETTLES DOWNWARD...



THAT'S THAT! THE TROUBLE IS, AS FAST AS I SOLVE EACH PROBLEM, NEW ONES CONTINUE TO CROP UP! I WONDER HOW MUCH LONGER THE PEOPLE OF MAPLEVILLE WILL CONSIDER IT A PRIVILEGE TO HAVE ME AS A NEIGHBOR?

THAT NIGHT...

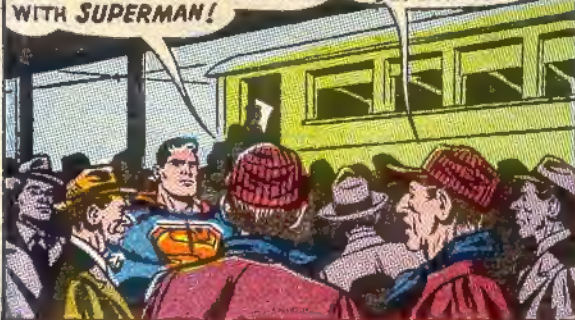
WELL, THEY CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN THEM! WHATEVER HAPPENS, I MUSTN'T BACK OUT ON MY BARGAIN! I'LL STAY IN MAPLEVILLE... AS LONG AS THEY WANT ME... AND TRY TO BE A REAL MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY!



IN AN EFFORT TO BECOME A REAL MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY, SUPERMAN COMMUTES TO METROPOLIS EVERY DAY...

LOOK AT THAT MOB IN THE STATION! EVERY MAN IN MAPLEVILLE CATCHES THE 8:47 TRAIN SO HE CAN RIDE WITH SUPERMAN!

I DON'T BLAME 'EM! THAT'S WHAT I'D DO IF I LIVED IN THE SAME TOWN WITH SUPERMAN!



THERE'S NOT EVEN STANDING ROOM ON THE 8:47 ANY MORE! AND THE 8:57 IS EMPTY!

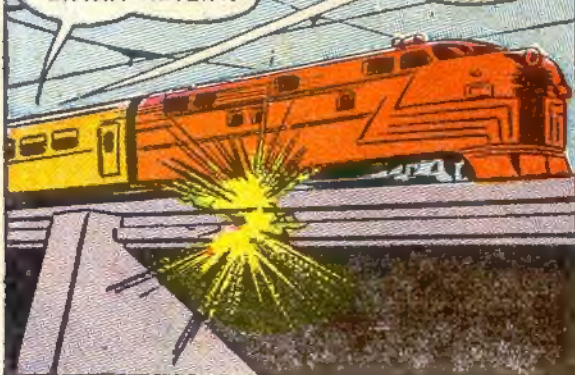
SUPERMAN IS MESSING UP THE TRAIN SCHEDULES! AT THIS RATE, THE RAILROAD WILL DROP THE OTHER COMMUTER TRAINS... AND MAPLEVILLE WON'T HAVE ADEQUATE TRANSPORTATION!



BUT THERE IS WORSE TROUBLE AHEAD! AS THE OVERLOADED TRAIN CROSSES A SMALL BRIDGE JUST OUTSIDE MAPLEVILLE...

HEY! THE TRACKS ARE GIVING WAY UNDER THE EXTRA WEIGHT!

STOP THE TRAIN!



EEEEEEOW! THE BRIDGE IS STARTING TO COLLAPSE!

WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!





ACTION COMICS

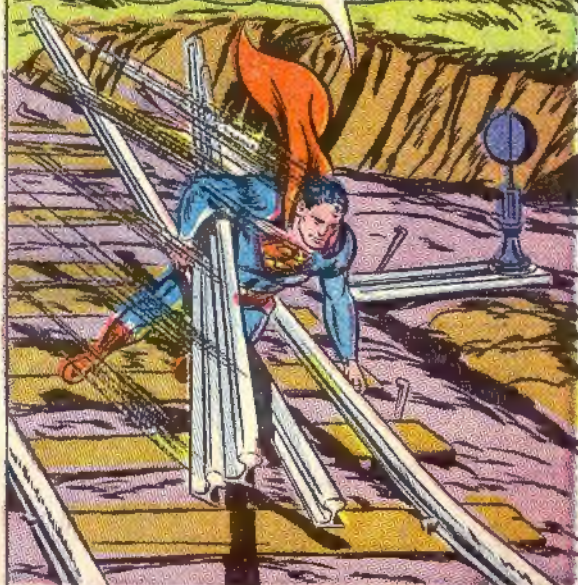


HOLY COW! I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST...OR THE WHOLE TRAIN WILL PLUNGE INTO THE CHASM!



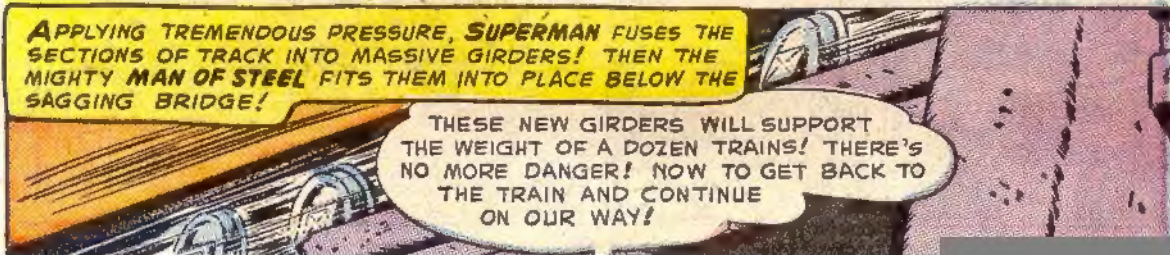
LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, **SUPERMAN** ZOOMS TOWARD AN UNUSED SPUR OF THE RAILROAD AND GOES TO WORK AT SUPER-SPEED...

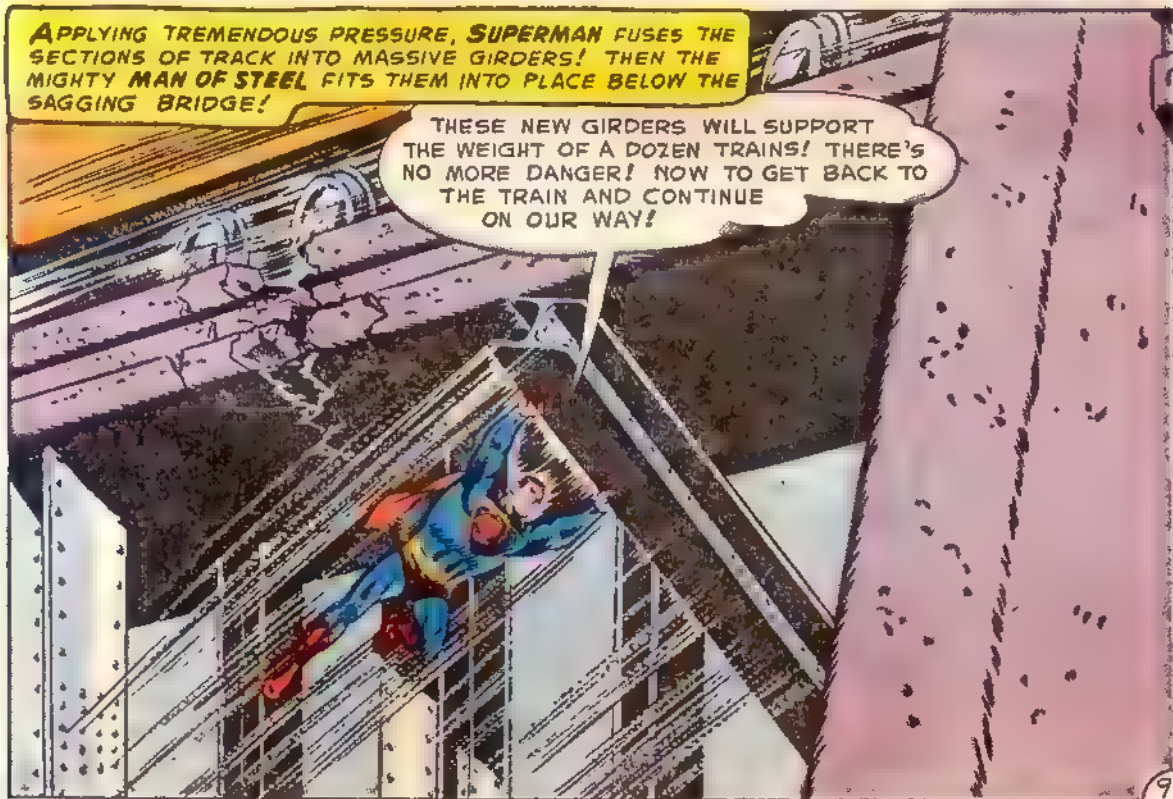
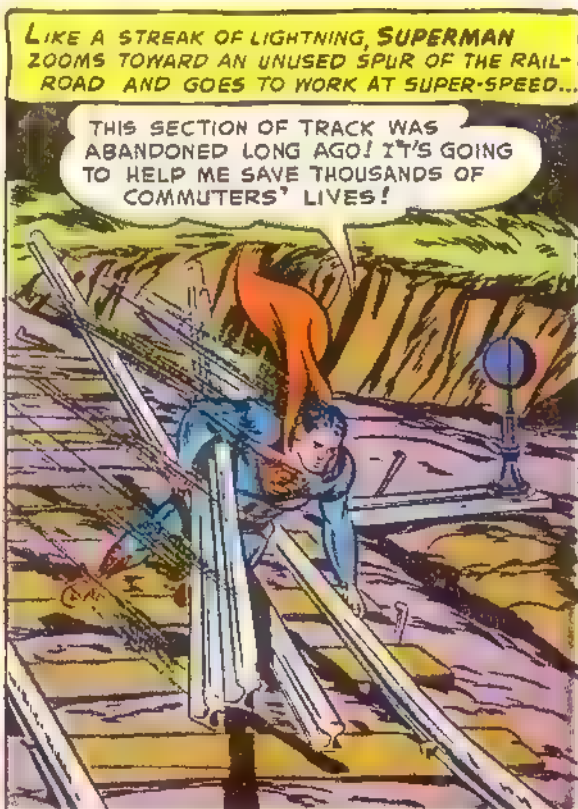
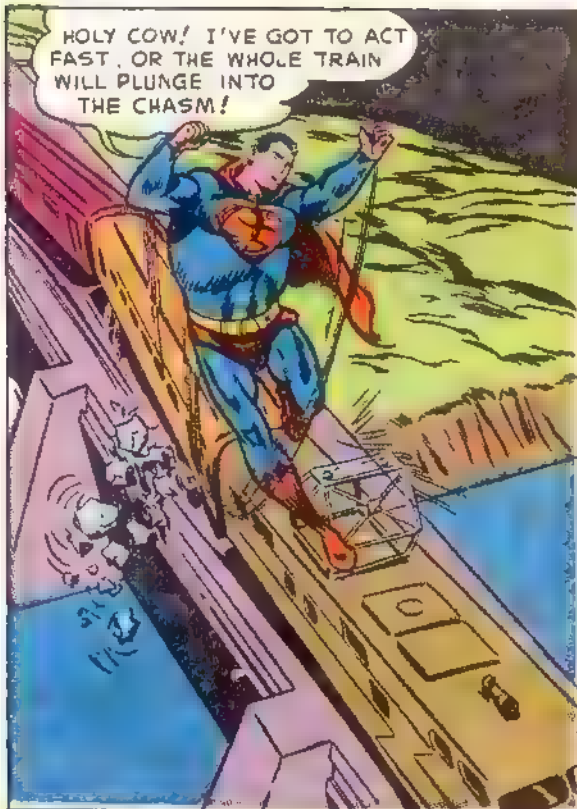
THIS SECTION OF TRACK WAS ABANDONED LONG AGO! IT'S GOING TO HELP ME SAVE THOUSANDS OF COMMUTERS' LIVES!



APPLYING TREMENDOUS PRESSURE, **SUPERMAN** FUSES THE SECTIONS OF TRACK INTO MASSIVE GIRDERS! THEN THE MIGHTY **MAN OF STEEL** FITS THEM INTO PLACE BELOW THE SAGGING BRIDGE!

THESE NEW GIRDERS WILL SUPPORT THE WEIGHT OF A DOZEN TRAINS! THERE'S NO MORE DANGER! NOW TO GET BACK TO THE TRAIN AND CONTINUE ON OUR WAY!





THAT NIGHT, AS MAPLEVILLE SLEEPS QUIETLY, THE MAN OF STEEL ZOOMS OFF ON ANOTHER ERRAND!

THE ALARM RANG FOR A VOLCANIC ERUPTION IN INDO-CHINA! I'LL WHIZZ OVER THERE, AND SEE IF ANYONE'S HURT!



WH-WHAT WAS THAT, AMANDA?

SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF THOSE NEW-FANGLED JET PLANES, HEPZIBAH! BUT IT'S ONLY SUPERMAN SPEEDING OFF ON SOME ERRAND!



NO USE TRYING TO GET ANY SLEEP TONIGHT! SUPERMAN WILL BE COMING BACK ANY MINUTE!

WHY MUST SUPERMAN COME AND GO LIKE A CLAP OF THUNDER? SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU, AS MAYOR, COULD PASS A LAW AGAINST HIS TRAVELING AT THAT SPEED!



AND WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS TO SUPERMANOR...

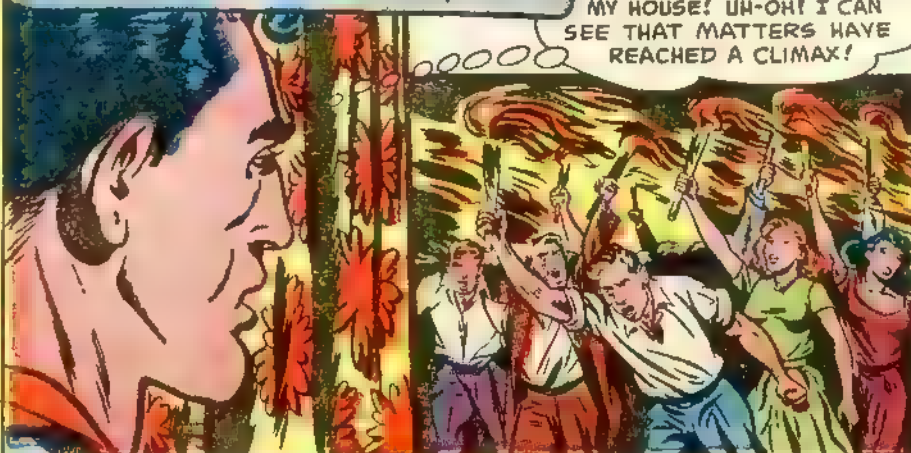
IT TOOK ME HALF THE NIGHT TO GET THE BABY ASLEEP! NOW SUPERMAN WOKE HIM UP! SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE!



AND SO WHAT SUPERMAN HAS COME TO PASS! THE GOOD CITIZENS OF MAPLEVILLE FIND THAT LIVING IN THE SAME TOWN AS THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL IS NOT EVERYTHING THEY THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!

AND THUS IT IS THAT THE FOLLOWING NIGHT IN HIS HOME, SUPERMAN HEARS A HUB-BUB OUTSIDE! GOING TO THE WINDOW, HE SEES...

A TORCHLIGHT PARADE! THEY'RE CARRYING SIGNS, TOO...AND COMING TOWARD MY HOUSE! UH-OH! I CAN SEE THAT MATTERS HAVE REACHED A CLIMAX!





ACTION COMICS



IN THE TOSsing SEA OF PEOPLE, ILLUMINED IN THE FLAME OF TORCHES, **SUPERMAN** SEES NOT A FRIENDLY FACE! AND THE BOBBING PLACARDS SHOUT THEIR OWN UGLY MESSAGE...

I-I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THIS WAY, FOLKS! I REALIZE I'VE UPSET YOUR WAY OF LIVING A GREAT DEAL! BUT I CERTAINLY DIDN'T INTEND TO... **HEY!** LOOK OUT! THOSE TORCHES ARE SETTING FIRE TO THE TREES!

GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM **SUPERMAN**
GET OUT OF TOWN
SUPERMAN ISN'T WANTED HERE

SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN BREAKS OFF THE CHIMNEY TOP OF HIS OWN HOME, AND USING IT AS A FUNNEL, SNUFFS OUT THE THREATENING BLAZE!

THAT FIRE COULD BE DANGEROUS... IF IT HAD SPREAD TO ANY OF THE HOUSES! ALL OF MAPLEVILLE MIGHT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED!



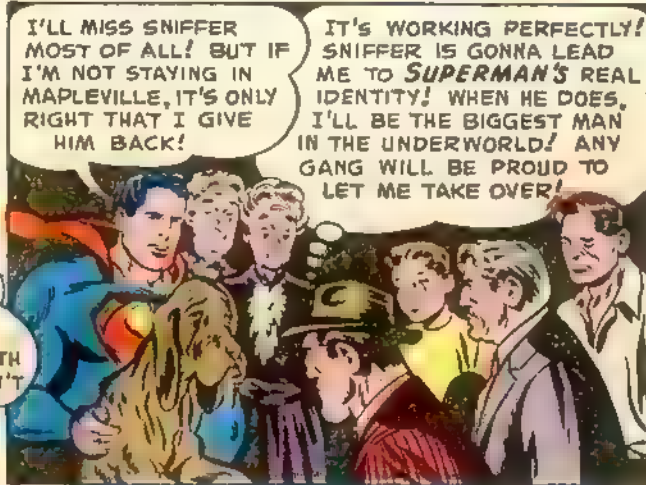
I'LL MISS SNIFFER MOST OF ALL! BUT IF I'M NOT STAYING IN MAPLEVILLE, IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT I GIVE HIM BACK!

IT'S WORKING PERFECTLY! SNIFFER IS GONNA LEAD ME TO **SUPERMAN'S** REAL IDENTITY! WHEN HE DOES, I'LL BE THE BIGGEST MAN IN THE UNDERWORLD! ANY GANG WILL BE PROUD TO LET ME TAKE OVER!

AND PRESENTLY...

WE-WE'RE ASHAMED OF OURSELVES, **SUPERMAN** WE CAME HERE TO DRIVE YOU OUT OF TOWN... AND YOU SAVED US! WE APOLOGIZE! IT'S JUST THAT...

I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY, YOUR HONOR! I'LL LEAVE MAPLEVILLE... FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! MUCH AS I LIKE YOUR TOWN, WE BOTH KNOW NOW THAT I DON'T BELONG HERE!



THROUGH THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, STARTING WITH THE PRINTING ROOM IN THE BASEMENT, THE STRANGE HUNT GOES ON...

THE HUNT CONTINUES INTO THE CITY ROOM, WHERE REPORTER CLARK KENT IS HARD AT WORK AT HIS DESK...

AND SO, THE VERY NEXT DAY, AFTER **SUPERMAN** HAS LEFT MAPLEVILLE AND RETURNED TO THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE AS CLARK KENT...

THIS IS WHERE **SUPERMAN** TOOK SNIFFER WHEN HE COMMUTED TO METROPOLIS! I CAN TELL BY THE WAY SNIFFER'S ACTING! HE CAN TRACK DOWN A SCENT BETTER THAN A BLOODHOUND!

SUPERMAN MUST BE WORKING AT THE DAILY PLANET, IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY! HE MAY FOOL EVERYONE ELSE, BUT HE CAN'T FOOL SNIFFER! SNIFFER WILL RECOGNIZE **SUPERMAN'S** SCENT THE MOMENT HE PICKS IT UP!

I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY, MISS! OR AT LEAST, MY DOG IS! AND HE'S PICKED UP THE SCENT! **THE GUY SNIFFER IS LOOKING FOR IS IN THIS ROOM!**

SNIFFER!





ACTION COMICS



IN AN INSTANT, CLARK KENT REALIZES THE TRAP INTO WHICH HE HAS FALLEN...

GIVING SNIFFER TO ME WAS JUST A TRICK TO LEARN MY REAL IDENTITY! SNIFFER WOULDN'T CAUSE ME ANY HARM IF HE COULD HELP IT! BUT HE'S BOUND TO IDENTIFY ME...AND THAT'S THE WORST POSSIBLE THING THAT CAN HAPPEN! WHAT CAN I DO?



LEANING BACK IN HIS CHAIR, WITH A CASUAL AIR, CLARK KENT TURNS HIS X-RAY VISION UPON THE CEILING!

THIS HAD BETTER WORK! SNIFFER IS ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY! HE'LL FIND ME ANY SECOND!



SUDDENLY...

THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM IS SET TO GO OFF WHEN A CERTAIN TEMPERATURE IS REACHED! MY X-RAY VISION HEATED THE CEILING TO THE RIGHT DEGREE! NOW, I HOPE MY STRATEGY WORKS!



AND BY THE TIME THE SPRINKLERS ARE TURNED OFF, SNIFFER IS A BAFFLED DOG INDEED...

HE'S LOST THE SCENT! NOT EVEN A BLOODHOUND CAN TRACK A SCENT ACROSS WATER! I MAY AS WELL ADMIT I'M LICKED...AND GIVE THE MUTT BACK TO THE PET SHOP WHERE I BOUGHT HIM!

WHEW!



AND LATER...

THAT CRAZY MAN WITH HIS DOG INTERRUPTED ME! I WAS JUST WRITING THE STORY OF...THE TOWN THAT DIDN'T WANT **SUPERMAN**!

DON'T BE TOO HARD ON THE FOLKS IN MAPLEVILLE, LOIS! WHEN THEY INVITED **SUPERMAN** TO LIVE THERE, THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE GETTING INTO!



SUPERMAN IS AN INTERNATIONAL HERO! I SUPPOSE HE'S TOO **BIG** A FIGURE TO SETTLE DOWN IN ANY ONE PLACE! BUT...SIGH!...SOME DAY I'LL CHANGE HIS MIND! I CAN JUST SEE US NOW, IN A LITTLE WHITE COTTAGE WITH ROSES GROWING IN FRONT OF IT...

STILL DREAMING OF MARRYING **SUPERMAN**, LOIS? WHY DON'T YOU BE MORE PRACTICAL...AND INCLUDE A NICE, HOME-LOVING FELLOW LIKE ME IN THOSE DAYDREAMS OF YOURS?



THE END

QUICK QUIZ

WHAT TREE IS CUT
DURING MOONLIGHT?



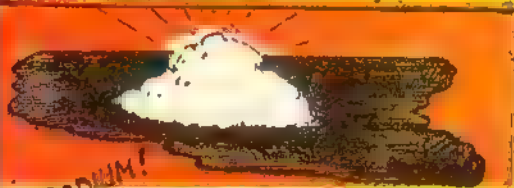
MANOGANY TREES ARE CUT BY
THE LIGHT OF THE MOON BECAUSE
THEN THE TREE HAS LESS SAP,
IS SOUNDER AND RICHER OF COLOR!

HOW DID CALIFORNIA GET
ITS NAME?



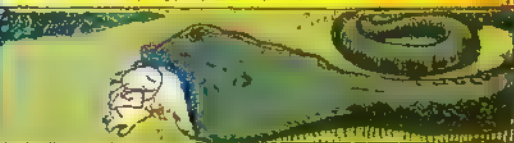
A SPANISH EXPLORER CALLED
THE LAND "CALIFORNIA", AFTER A
MYTHICAL ISLAND IN A SPANISH
NOVEL PUBLISHED IN 1500!

WHAT IS THE MOST COSTLY
SUBSTANCE KNOWN?



IT COSTS MORE TO BUY RADIUM
THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON EARTH!
A POUND OF THIS ELEMENT IS
VALUED AT \$20,000,000!

CAN THE HUGE PYTHON OF ASIA
AND AFRICA ACTUALLY SWALLOW
A WHOLE SHEEP?



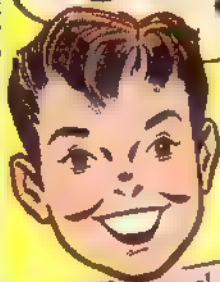
YES! THE PYTHON SWALLOWS
LARGE SHEEP WHOLE.... FIRST
CRUSHING THE BONES.... THEN
MANGLING THE BODY INTO A
SAUSAGE-SHAPED MASS!

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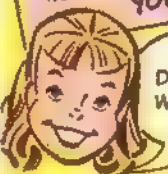
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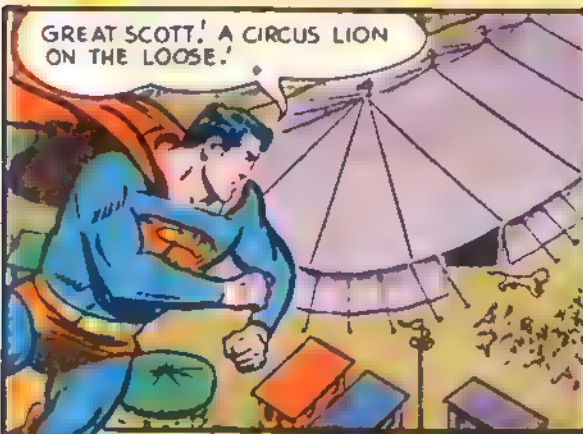
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SUPERMAN

says:

"PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE!"

GREAT SCOTT! A CIRCUS LION ON THE LOOSE!



NICE WORK, LAD! I'LL HAVE HIM BACK IN HIS CAGE IN A JIFFY!



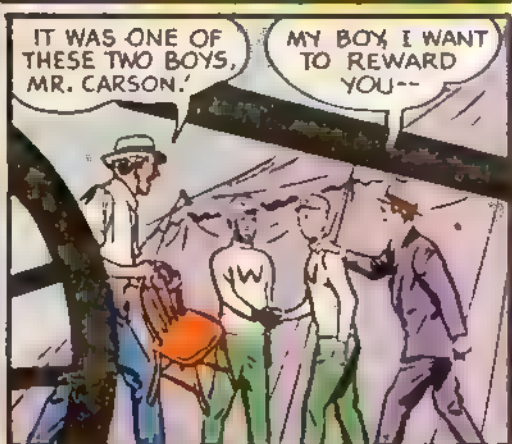
I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SUPERMAN! A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD HAVE BEEN IN DANGER IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG!

YOU'D BETTER THANK A YOUNG BOY OVER THERE, WHOSE QUICK THINKING AND COURAGE KEPT THIS LION AT BAY BEFORE HE COULD RUN WILD!



IT WAS ONE OF THESE TWO BOYS, MR. CARSON!

MY BOY, I WANT TO REWARD YOU--



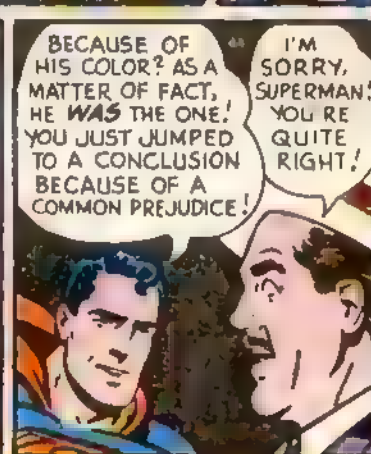
WAIT A MINUTE! HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WASN'T THE OTHER LAD?

WHY--ER, WHY--ER...



BECAUSE OF HIS COLOR? AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE WAS THE ONE! YOU JUST JUMPED TO A CONCLUSION BECAUSE OF A COMMON PREJUDICE!

I'M SORRY, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT!



YOUNG MAN, THIS SHOULD SERVE AS AN EXAMPLE TO A LOT OF PEOPLE LIKE ME WHO HAVE GOTTEN SOME WRONG NOTIONS IN THEIR HEADS!

MOSTLY BECAUSE THEY'VE FORGOTTEN AN ELEMENTARY TRUTH: THAT PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE, AND SHOULD BE JUDGED AS SUCH, REGARDLESS OF COLOR OR BELIEFS!



BROTHERHOOD WEEK IS BEING OBSERVED FEBRUARY 15-22... BUT THE IDEAS BEHIND IT SHOULD BE OBSERVED ALL YEAR.

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.



YOU'RE IN A MINE PIT-- A
THOUSAND MILES FROM NO-
WHERE! THERE'S A SHOVEL
IN YOUR HAND--AND AN
IRON BALL CHAINED TO YOUR
LEG! NO USE HOPING TO
ESCAPE. THERE JUST ISN'T
ANY WAY OUT! AND THE
CHANCES ARE GOOD THAT
YOU'LL BE DOWN THERE

FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE! WHAT
WOULD YOU DO? THAT'S WHAT I
ASKED MYSELF WHEN I FOUND THAT.

"I MINED FOR DIAMONDS AND DEATH!"

CONGO BILL



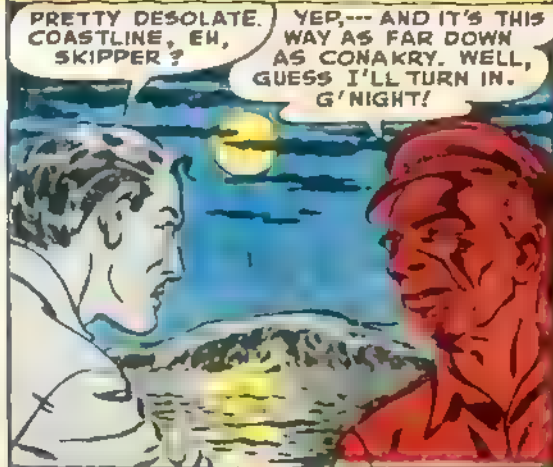
DON'T STOP DIGGING,
STRANGER, NO MATTER
HOW TIRED YOU ARE---
OR KUJI WILL KILL
YOU!

IT ALL STARTED ON A SLOOP SAILING
SOUTH FROM SPANISH SAHARA, ON
THE NORTHWEST COAST OF AFRICA

PRETTY DESOLATE.
COASTLINE, EH,
SKIPPER?

YEP,--- AND IT'S THIS
WAY AS FAR DOWN
AS CONAKRY. WELL,
GUESS I'LL TURN IN.
G'NIGHT!

I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN
AS ALERT AS I USUALLY
AM AT NIGHT, BECAUSE



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS OUT, BUT WHEN I CAME TO...

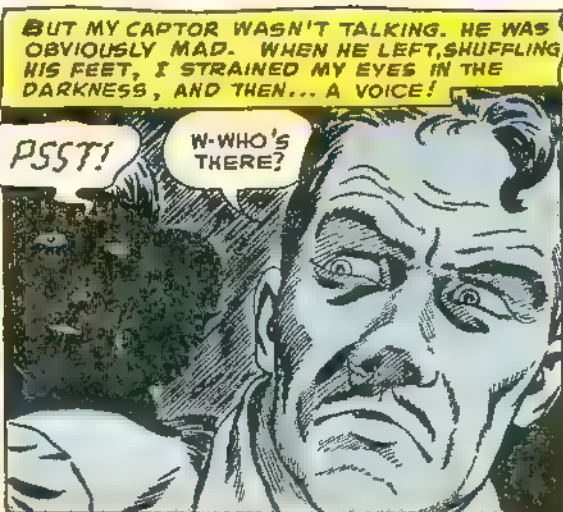
W-WAIT A MINUTE!
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE AM I?
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
THE BALL AND
CHAIN?



BUT MY CAPTOR WASN'T TALKING. HE WAS OBVIOUSLY MAD. WHEN HE LEFT, SHUFFLING HIS FEET, I STRAINED MY EYES IN THE DARKNESS, AND THEN... A VOICE!

PSST!

W-WHO'S THERE?

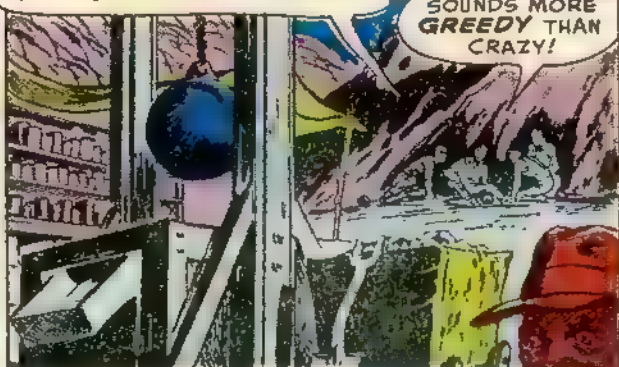


AND, AS MY EYES BECAME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS...

THREE OTHER MEN--AND YOU'RE WEARING BALL-AND-CHAIN, TOO!
S-SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
AND--WHERE ARE WE?

YOU'RE IN A DIAMOND MINE PIT, STRANGER. THE FOUR OF US, INCLUDING KUJI, OVER THERE--WE DISCOVERED IT, AND BEGAN WORKING IT! THEN, ONE NIGHT, WHILE WE WERE ALL ASLEEP, KUJI CHAINED THESE BALLS ON US! HE'S---HE'S CRAZY!

SOUNDS MORE GREEDY THAN CRAZY!



NO, STRANGER, HE'S CRAZY ALL RIGHT! HE WAS ONCE CAUGHT STEALING DIAMONDS IN KIMBERLY. GOT PRETTY ROUGH TREATMENT FOR IT, AND HE AIN'T BEEN RIGHT SINCE!

WHY DID HE HAVE TO SHANGHAI ME OFF THE BOAT? HOW DO I FIT INTO ALL THIS?

THAT'S EASY--THE MORE WORKERS HE HAS, THE MORE DIAMONDS!

OH, BROTHER--NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

OH, NO YOU HAVEN'T, STRANGER--YOU'VE STILL GOT THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE IN STORE FOR YOU! JUST WAIT AND SEE!



KUJI AWOKE US WITH A RIFLE SHOT AT 6 O'CLOCK NEXT MORNING, AND AFTER A MEAGRE BREAKFAST OF BLACK BREAD AND EVEN BLACKER COFFEE, HE PUT US TO WORK...



KEEP DIGGING, STRANGER! KUJI'S A FAST MAN WITH A GUN!

EVEN IF HE IS CRAZY, I'M GOING TO TRY TO REASON WITH HIM!

KUJI, USE YOUR HEAD! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! SOMEBODY'S GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT OUR DISAPPEARANCES, SOONER OR LATER!

IT'S NO USE--- HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF IT!

DIG! DIG!



ALL DAY LONG, THE FOUR OF US TOILED... AND WHEN DUSK FILLED THE PIT WITH SHADOWS...

ALL THOSE BEAUTIFUL DIAMONDS-- LOST FOREVER!

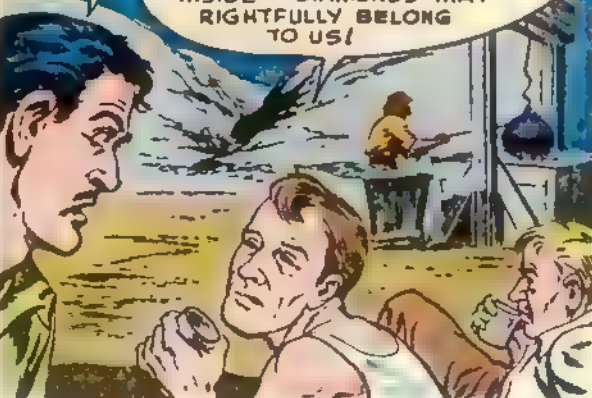
DON'T WORRY--- YOU'LL GET THEM BACK SOME DAY! THIS CAN'T LAST FOREVER!



SUDDENLY, AS I HEARD A CRUSHING, GRINDING NOISE...

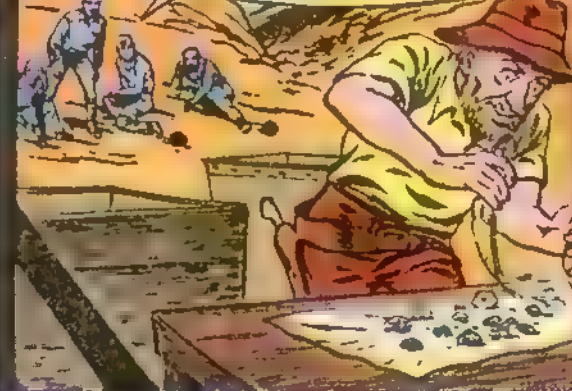
W. WHAT'S THAT...?

DON'T WORRY, PAL--- KUJI IS JUST CRUSHING THE ROCK TO PICK OUT THE DIAMONDS THAT MIGHT BE INSIDE--- DIAMONDS THAT RIGHTFULLY BELONG TO US!



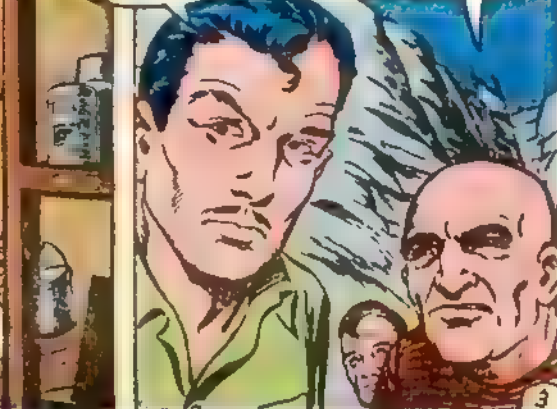
NOW WHAT'S HE DOING?

HE'S COATING THE DIAMONDS WITH RADIUM PAINT! THEN, IF ANYBODY TRIES TO STEAL ANY OF THEM, THE PAINT WILL COME OFF ON HIS HANDS, AND KUJI WILL BE ABLE TO TELL RIGHT AWAY!



THAT'S PRETTY SLY OF HIM! KUJI DOESN'T ACT AS CRAZY AS YOU SAY HE IS!

IF YOU STILL THINK HE AIN'T CRAZY, YOU WILL PRETTY SOON, STRANGER!



I DIDN'T DOUBT KUJI WAS INSANE ANY LONGER WHEN SOMETIME LATER, AS WE SAT ON THE REEF THAT OVERLOOKED THE SHORELINE...

WHERE'S KUJI TAKING THE DIAMONDS? IS HE HIDING THEM?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT, MISTER!

KUJI GOT INTO THE SMALL BOAT HE HAD USED TO BRING ME FROM THE SLOOP, AND SOON...

I DON'T GET IT! WHAT'S HE DOING OUT THERE?

HE'S THROWIN' OUR DIAMONDS INTO THE OCEAN! NOW TELL ME IF HE'S CRAZY OR NOT, MISTER!

IN THE GRIM DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, THE ROUTINE WAS REPEATED AGAIN AND AGAIN...

THEN, A WEEK LATER, I SUDDENLY AWOKED FROM A DEEP AND TROUBLED SLEEP, GLANCED AT MY CRONIES...

SAY, WAKE UP-- ONE OF US IS MISSING!

TAKE IT EASY, MISTER--IT'S JOAD! HE'S UP ON THE REEF GETTING SOME AIR. I JUST LEFT 'IM!

I SPENT THE REST OF THAT NIGHT THINKING--THINKING HARD! THEN, NEXT MORNING...

HEY, JOAD-- GOT A SPARE CIGARETTE ON YOU?

SURE THING-- DIDN'T KNOW YOU SMOKED!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS CIGARETTE? IT WON'T BURN!

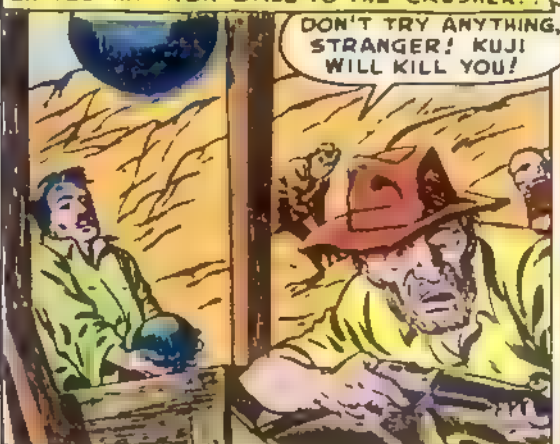
YEAH-- THEY GET THAT WAY ONCE IN A WHILE-- FROM THE DAMPNESS DOWN HERE!

MANEUVERING TO THE SIDE OF THE CRUSHER, I SUDDENLY LET FLY A ROCK AT THE SHELVES, AND...

I NOW KNEW ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! THE TIME HAD COME TO ACT!

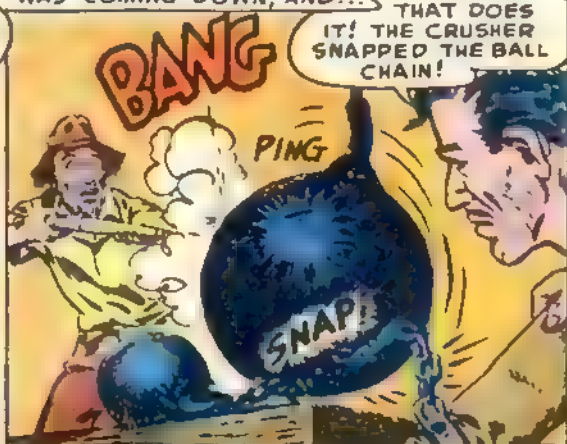
CLANG
PEAN
CORN

AS THE STARTLED KUJI WHIRLED ABOUT, AT THE SUDDEN CLATTER, I HASTILY LIFTED MY IRON BALL TO THE CRUSHER.



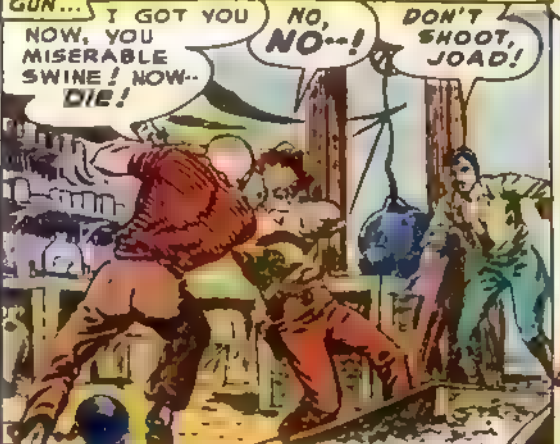
DON'T TRY ANYTHING, STRANGER! KUJI WILL KILL YOU!

KUJI TURNED BACK... FIRED POINT-BLANK AT ME, BUT BY THAT TIME, THE CRUSHER WAS COMING DOWN, AND...



THAT DOES IT! THE CRUSHER SNAPPED THE BALL CHAIN!

AND JOAD, DESPITE THE IRON BALL ON HIS LEG, MOVED FAST AND GRABBED KUJI'S GUN...



I GOT YOU NOW, YOU MISERABLE SWINE! NOW-- DIE!

NO, NO--!

DON'T SHOOT, JOAD!

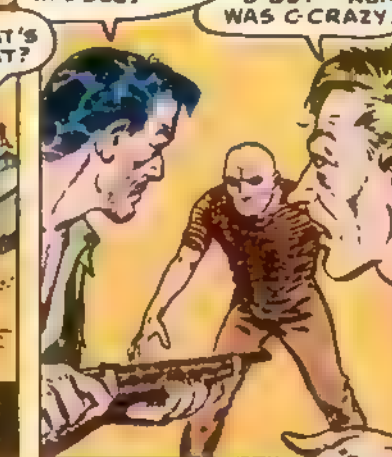
HE WOULD'VE KILLED US! IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE!



I'LL TAKE THAT RIFLE, JOAD! YOU WEREN'T SATISFIED WITH DOUBLE-CROSSING THESE MEN! YOU HAD TO DOUBLE-CROSS YOUR OWN PARTNER, TOO!



IT'S TRUE! JOAD AND KUJI WERE IN CANOOTS! INSTEAD OF SPLITTING THE DIAMONDS FIVE WAYS, THEY SPLIT IT RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE!

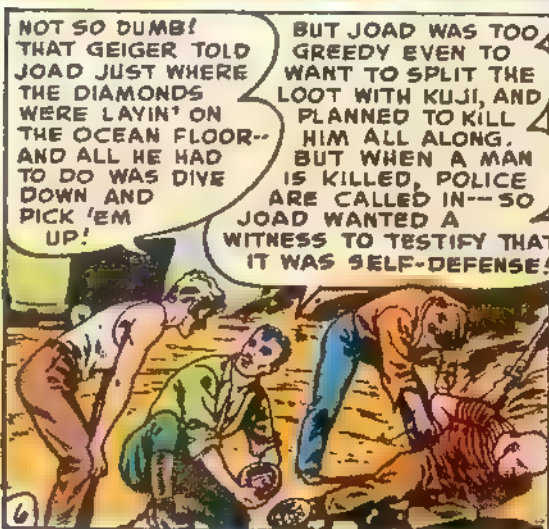
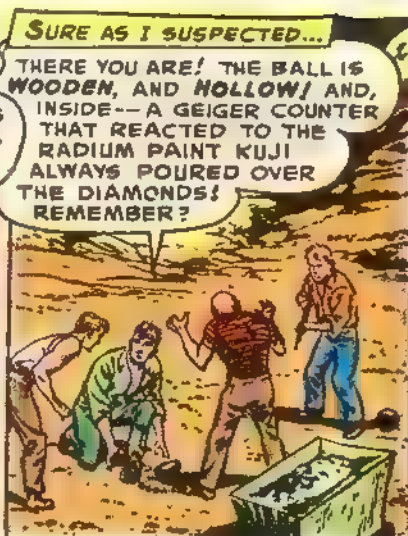


B-BUT--- KUJI WAS C-CRAZY!

CRAZY LIKE A FOX! WHEN HE THREW THOSE DIAMONDS INTO THE OCEAN, HE KNEW JOAD WOULD FETCH THEM BACK! I SUSPECTED THAT WHEN JOAD HANDED ME A WET CIGARETTE!



Y-YOU MEAN--- JOAD, HERE, SWAM OUT AND GOT THOSE STONES? BUT--- HE COULDN'T!



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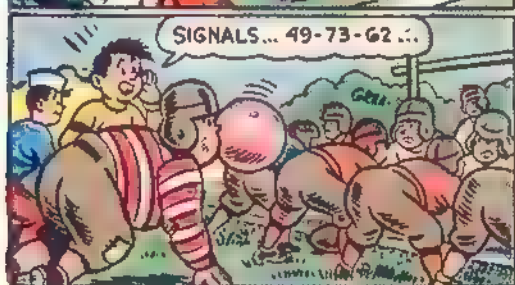
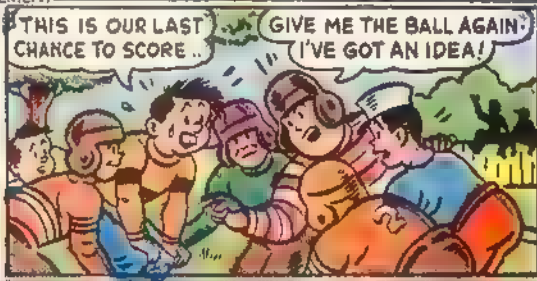
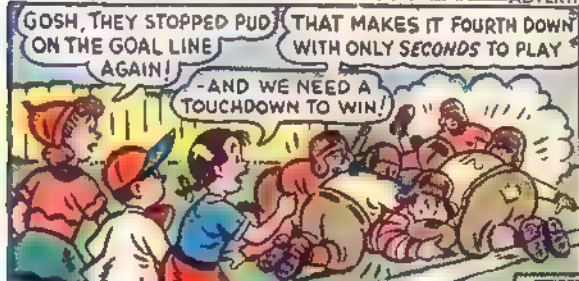


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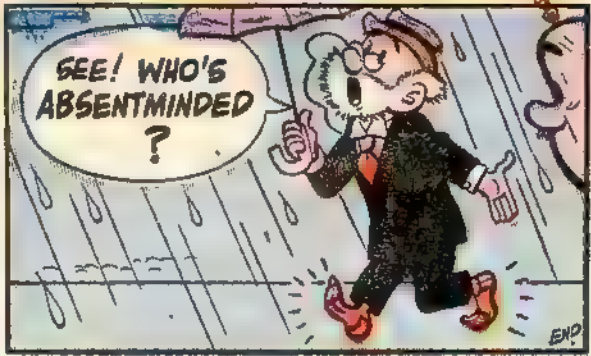
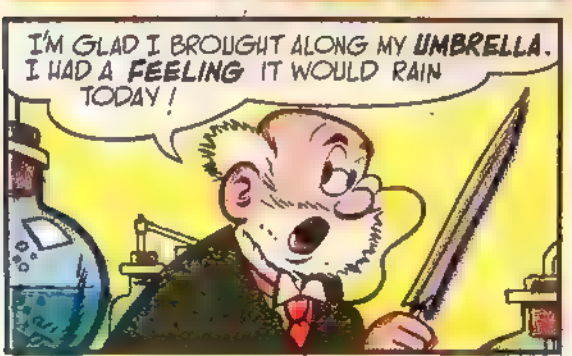
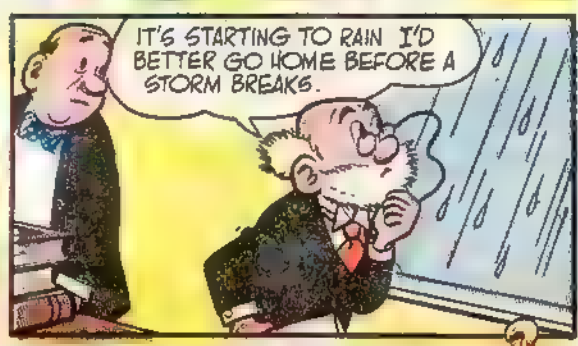
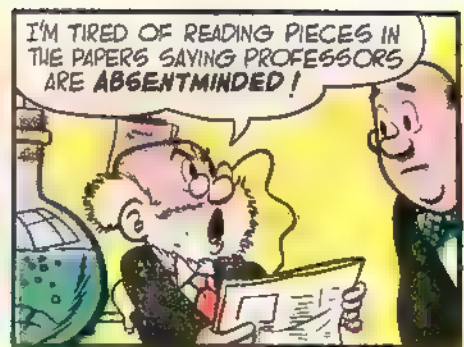
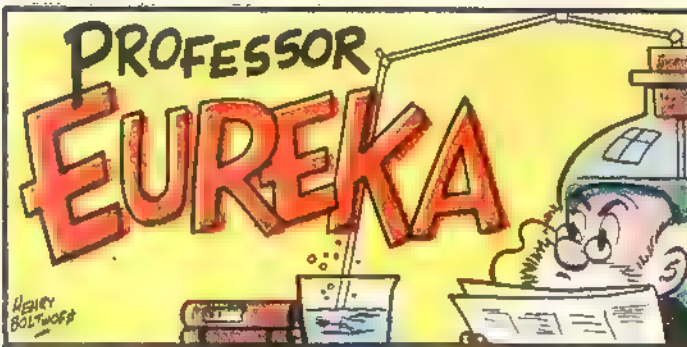
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**Dean
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LEWIS**
TODAY!





SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Uranus No. 6)

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KXY OY G BGRAGHRK GY-
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c. o ACTION COMICS
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April

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

Tommy TOMORROW



THESE
STAGE-EFFECT
MONSTERS LOOK
ALMOST REAL,
TOMMY!

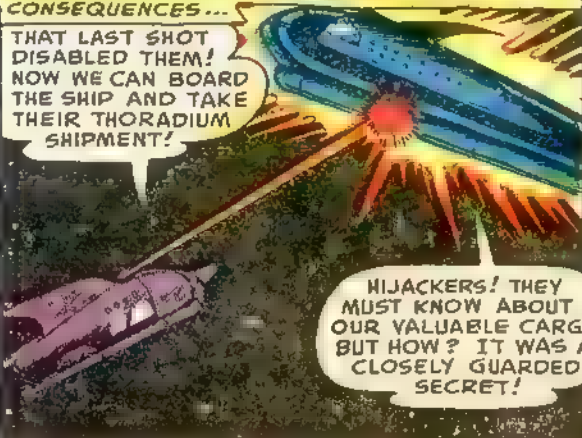
LOOK OUT,
BRENT--THEY
ARE REAL!

WHO WOULDN'T LIKE TO HAVE THRILLING ADVENTURES WITHOUT ANY RISK? IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE -- BUT IN THE 21ST CENTURY THERE'S A WORLD WHERE YOU CAN HAVE THE THRILLS WITHOUT THE DANGER! YET, THERE'S MYSTERY AND DEADLY MENACE BEHIND THIS FABULOUS PLACE, AS TOMMY TOMORROW FINDS OUT HIMSELF WHEN HE TRIES TO SOLVE...

The **SECRET** of ADVENTURE MOON

FAR OUT IN SPACE, THERE OCCURS A DARING CRIME WHICH IS TO HAVE FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES...

THAT LAST SHOT
DISABLED THEM!
NOW WE CAN BOARD
THE SHIP AND TAKE
THEIR THORADIUM
SHIPMENT!



HIJACKERS! THEY
MUST KNOW ABOUT
OUR VALUABLE CARGO.
BUT HOW? IT WAS A
CLOSELY GUARDED
SECRET!

SOON AFTERWARD, ON EARTH, AN ANGRY BUSINESSMAN REPORTS TO THE POLICE...

THE THEFT OF YOUR
THORADIUM SHIPMENT IS
ONLY ONE OF SEVERAL
SIMILAR CRIMES, MR. BROWER!
VITAL SECRETS AND INVENTIONS
HAVE BEEN STOLEN, TOO!
TELL ME, WHERE DID YOU
SPEND YOUR VACATION?

WHY---ON
ADVENTURE MOON!
BUT WHAT'S
THAT GOT TO
DO WITH IT?



ALL THE VICTIMS OF THIS LATEST CRIME WAVE HAVE VACATIONED ON ADVENTURE MOON RECENTLY! I'M GOING TO ASK THE PLANETEERS TO INVESTIGATE THAT COINCIDENCE!

HMPH! I THINK YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME! I DIDN'T TALK BUSINESS TO ANYONE THERE-- AND IT'S A SPLENDID RESORT!

NEXT DAY, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS, AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, RECEIVE AN URGENT ORDER FROM THEIR COMMANDING OFFICER...

THIS ASSIGNMENT TO INVESTIGATE ADVENTURE MOON AS UNDERCOVER MEN MAY BE DANGEROUS! IF POLICE SUSPICIONS ARE RIGHT, JON JARREL IS THE MAN BEHIND THESE SPACE ROBBERIES!

OR MAYBE HE'S JUST AN INNOCENT RESORT-OWNER, SIR! WELL, BRENT AND I WILL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!

THUS, SOME TIME LATER, AS A LUXURY LINER ROCKETS TOWARD THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S NEWEST, MOST FASHIONABLE RESORT...

A WEEK ON ADVENTURE MOON COSTS PLENTY, BUT ITS WORTH IT! YOU GET ALL THE THRILLS OF THE SYSTEM, WITHOUT THE RISK!

ER---YES...MY CHUM AND I HAVE HEARD A LOT ABOUT IT!

BUT WHEN THE TWO YOUNG "VACATIONERS" ARRIVE AT JON JARREL'S ADVENTURE MOON HOTEL...

JARREL, THERE'S A RUMOR GOING AROUND THAT THE PLANETEERS ARE SENDING UNDERCOVER AGENTS TO THIS PLACE!

IS THAT SO? I THOUGHT THAT RICH YOUNG CHAP'S FACE LOOKED FAMILIAR... HE'S COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW!

WELL, I'M NOT WORRIED! HERE'S HOW WE'LL STOP THAT INVESTIGATION! LISTEN... BZ--BZ--

BOSS, THAT'LL DO IT WITHOUT ANYONE BEING ABLE TO PROVE ANYTHING! BOY, IS TOMMY TOMORROW IN FOR A ROUGH SURPRISE!

WHAT IS THE CUNNING CRIMINAL'S PLAN? NEXT MORNING, AS WEALTHY "ADVENTURERS" START OUT FOR SOME HOME-MADE THRILLS...

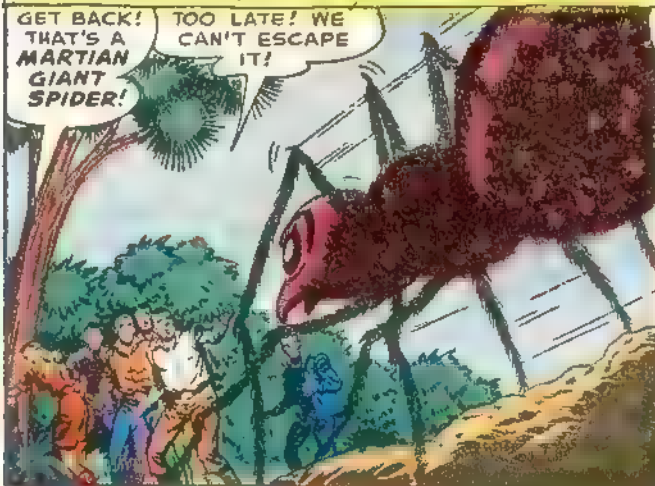
ALL TRAILS ARE MAPPED AND NUMBERED! EACH OF YOU FOLLOW THE TRAILS ASSIGNED YOU, AND YOU'LL GET THRILLS APLENTY!

ISN'T IT EXCITING? LET'S GET STARTED!

"EXCITING" ISN'T THE WORD FOR THE THRILLS OF ADVENTURE MOON, AS THE TOURISTS SOON DISCOVER...

GET BACK! THAT'S A MARTIAN GIANT SPIDER!

TOO LATE! WE CAN'T ESCAPE IT!



WAIT A MINUTE... TAKE A CLOSER LOOK! IT'S INSIDE A GLASS CAGE! -WHEW! IT CAN'T GET AT US--BUT WHAT A THRILL!

THAT RUMBLING SOUND UP AHEAD, BRENT... WONDER WHAT IT IS?



SHORTLY...

IT'S A MOON-VOLCANO ERUPTING! LOOK OUT!

NO, IT'S JUST AN ARTIFICIAL FIREWORKS VOLCANO! IT CAN'T HURT US! AND HERE'S WHERE WE EACH TAKE OUR OWN TRAILS, AS MR. JARREL DIRECTED!



AND AS THE TRAVELERS SEPARATE...

HA, HA... THOSE TWO PLANETEERS ARE GOING TO GET SOME THRILLS THEY NEVER DREAMED OF!

SO FAR, I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING ON THIS MOON THAT COULD HAVE BEEN USED TO STEAL THOSE SECRET SHIPMENTS!



PRESENTLY, AS TOMMY AND BRENT FOLLOW THE ADVENTURE-TRAIL ASSIGNED THEM...

PHONY THRILLS DON'T INTEREST ME--BUT I SUPPOSE WE HAVE TO ACT LIKE TOURISTS!

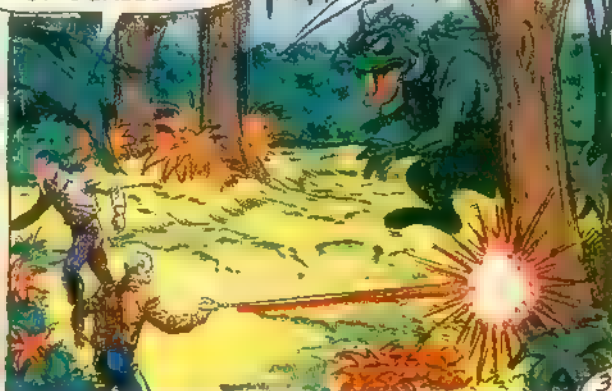
HEY--GET A LOAD OF THAT PLUTONIAN METAL-EATER! LUCKY HE'S CHAINED!



BUT SUDDENLY...

TOMMY! HE'S BROKEN HIS CHAIN! AND YOUR RAY-PISTOL'S NO GOOD AGAINST HIS THICK ARMOR OF SCALES!

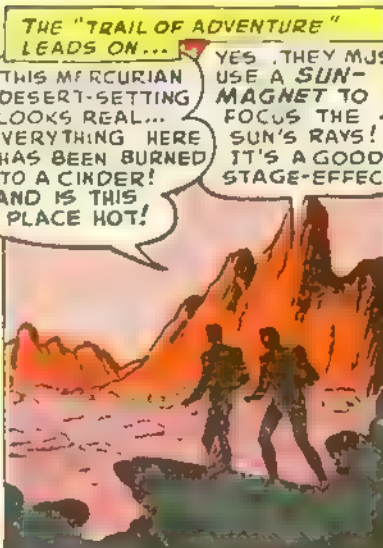
NO, BUT MAYBE I CAN USE THE PISTOL ANOTHER WAY...





THE TREE I BROUGHT DOWN PINS HIM TO THE GROUND WITHOUT HURTING HIS ARMORED BODY! WE CAN CHAIN HIM AGAIN FOR SAFETY!

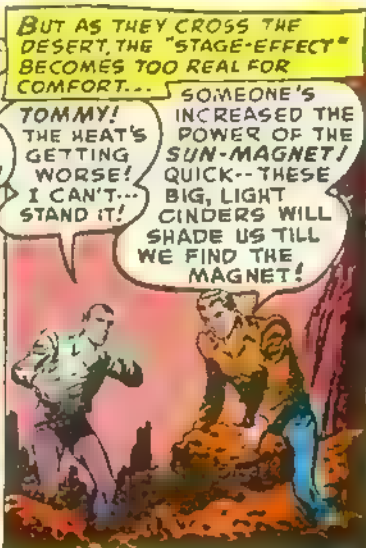
FUNNY THAT STRONG CHAIN SHOULD SNAP! ANYWAY, I HOPE WE HAVE NO MORE THRILLS LIKE THIS ONE!



THE "TRAIL OF ADVENTURE" LEADS ON...

THIS MERCURIAN DESERT-SETTING LOOKS REAL... EVERYTHING HERE HAS BEEN BURNED TO A CINDER! AND IS THIS PLACE HOT!

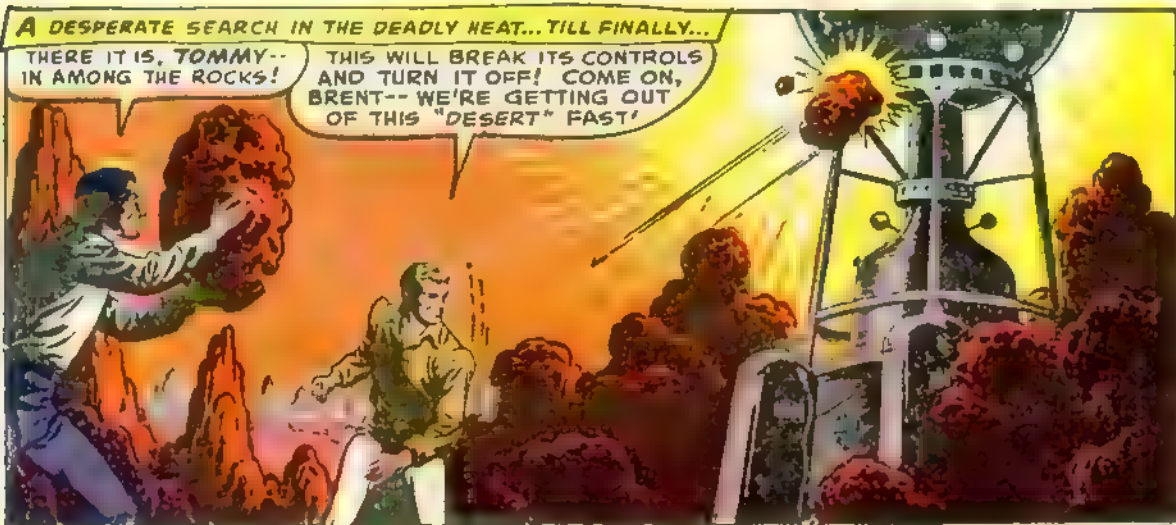
YES, THEY MUST USE A **SUN-MAGNET** TO FOCUS THE SUN'S RAYS! IT'S A GOOD STAGE-EFFECT!



BUT AS THEY CROSS THE DESERT, THE "STAGE-EFFECT" BECOMES TOO REAL FOR COMFORT...

TOMMY! THE HEAT'S GETTING WORSE! I CAN'T STAND IT!

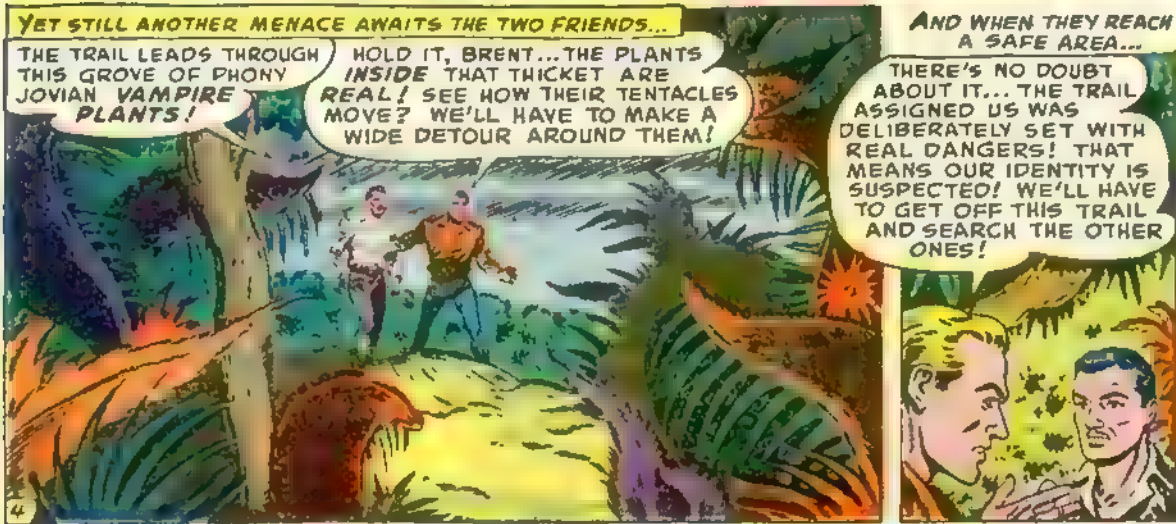
SOMEONE'S INCREASED THE POWER OF THE **SUN-MAGNET**! QUICK-- THESE BIG, LIGHT CINDERS WILL SHADE US TILL WE FIND THE **MAGNET**!



A DESPERATE SEARCH IN THE DEADLY HEAT... TILL FINALLY...

THERE IT IS, **TOMMY**-- IN AMONG THE ROCKS!

THIS WILL BREAK ITS CONTROLS AND TURN IT OFF! COME ON, BRENT-- WE'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS "DESERT" FAST!



YET STILL ANOTHER MENACE AWAITS THE TWO FRIENDS...

THE TRAIL LEADS THROUGH THIS GROVE OF PHONY JOVIAN VAMPIRE PLANTS!

HOLD IT, BRENT... THE PLANTS INSIDE THAT THICKEST ARE REAL! SEE HOW THEIR TENTACLES MOVE? WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A WIDE DETOUR AROUND THEM!

AND WHEN THEY REACH A SAFE AREA...

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT... THE TRAIL ASSIGNED US WAS DELIBERATELY SET WITH REAL DANGERS! THAT MEANS OUR IDENTITY IS SUSPECTED! WE'LL HAVE TO GET OFF THIS TRAIL AND SEARCH THE OTHER ONES!

TAKING ANOTHER ROUTE, THE RECONNOITERING PLANETEERS
SOON WITNESS AN AMAZING SIGHT...

THERE'S MR. WINDEN, THE
INDUSTRIALIST WHO'S ONE
OF OUR FELLOW TOURISTS!
BUT WHAT'S THAT WEIRD
BEAST WAITING FOR
HIM?

A RARE ANIMAL,
BRENT--AND NOW
I BEGIN TO UNDER-
STAND JARREL'S
SCHEME!

AND AS MR. WINDEN DRAWS CLOSER
TO THE STRANGE MONSTER...

THAT QUEER BEAST...
ITS EYES SEEM TO
HOLD ME! I CAN'T
RESIST IT...

NEXT MOMENT...

COME ALONG, MR. WINDEN--
WE'VE SOME QUESTIONS
TO ASK YOU!

I'LL---TELL YOU--
ANYTHING...

HE ACTS
HYPNOTIZED!

HE IS HYPNOTIZED! THAT ANIMAL'S
A RARE SATURNIAN MESMERIC
BEAST-- A HARMLESS CREATURE
EXCEPT FOR ITS EYES WHICH
CAN HYPNOTIZE ANY MAN!
NOW YOU SEE HOW JARREL
GOT THOSE
SECRETS!

HE USED THE
BEAST TO
HYPNOTIZE WEALTHY
TOURISTS, THEN QUESTIONED
THEM! BUT, TOMMY, IT'LL
HYPNOTIZE US, TOO,
IF WE GO NEARER!

NOT IF YOU DON'T
LOOK INTO ITS
EYES! IT'S
QUITE HARMLESS
IN THAT CASE!

I HOPE
SO!

IT'S FRIENDLY AS
A PUPPY--AS LONG
AS YOU DON'T MEET
ITS EYES! BUT
JARREL'S ARMED
THUGS ARE NOT
FRIENDLY!

I THINK
MAYBE WE
CAN TAKE
THEM
WITHOUT
A FIGHT,
TOO!



MINUTES LATER, IN THE MASTER-CRIMINAL'S OFFICE, AN UNEXPECTED INTERRUPTION...

THE--- SECRET
OF--- MY NEW
ALLOY--- IS...

BOSS--
LOOK!

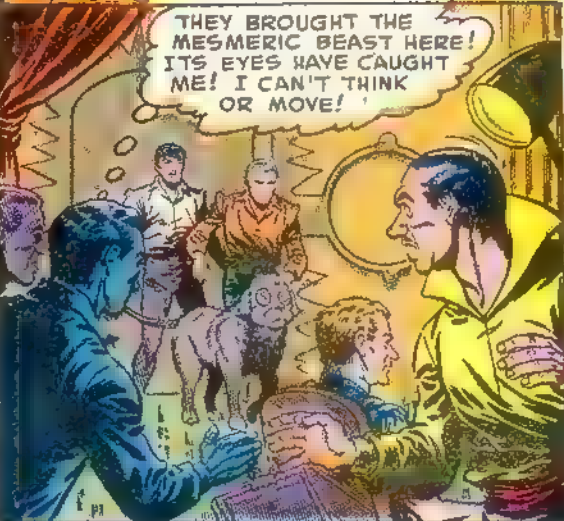


THUS, WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS...

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS
HAPPENING TO ME---UNTIL
YOU AWAKENED ME FROM
THAT HYPNOSIS!

I AWAKENED

THEM, TOO,
AFTER WE HAND-
CUFFED THEM!
A PLANETEER
CRUISER IS COMING
FOR THEM! IN THE
MEANTIME, I'LL TELL
THE OTHER GUESTS
THAT THEIR VACATION
IS ENDED!



THEY BROUGHT THE
MESMERIC BEAST HERE!
ITS EYES HAVE CAUGHT
ME! I CAN'T THINK
OR MOVE!

AND WHEN TOMMY BREAKS THE NEWS...

...AND YOUR
SHIP WILL TAKE
YOU BACK TO
EARTH TODAY!

SO OUR THRILL-
VACATION IS
OVER? WELL, I
DON'T CARE...
THERE ARE NO
REAL THRILLS
HERE ON
ADVENTURE
MOON!

THAT'S WHAT
HE...
THINKS!



SUPERMAN IS ON

TELEVISION!

Yes,

AMERICA'S FAVORITE
ADVENTURE CHARACTER
COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR
HOME IN
THRILLING LIVE ACTION!

WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS
GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD



Hats Have Been Worn Through the Ages



DO you think a fellow wears a hat because of looks? Do you have an idea he wears one only in Winter, and then just as protection from the cold?

Well you're wrong. As a matter of fact, from time immemorial, men have worn hats. And the kinds and reasons why are as unique as history itself.

"Did you ever stop to think," asks James B. Lee, president of the hat firm which bears his name, "that hats are probably just about as old as mankind? There have always been bright sunlight, rain and wind, sleet and snow, for men to contend with, and probably the first headpiece was merely a large leaf or a leafy branch from a tree, which he held over or somehow fastened on his head."

Searching through libraries, he gathered a fascinating store of knowledge about knights and troubadors, merchants, traders, seamen, and others of yester-year, the hats they wore, and the reasons why.

Throughout the ages, he found, headgear not only protected mankind but also distinguished him—the crowns of kings, the caps of soldiers of various armies, the turbans of sheiks, the leafy crowns of scholars of ancient Rome and Greece, the garb of priests of many religions.

In ancient Egypt, the head covering was a mark of rank, and in the times of the Romans, the Petasus (felt hat) could be worn only by free men. Actually, when a slave was liberated, a ceremony accompanied the occasion, during which he was awarded a hat.

"Look about you," Lee suggests, "and you will see that hats are worn by men for the sense they make. Mexicans, for instance, working in the fields, wear natural straw hats with wide brims. In weaving the hats, several inches of straw are left over at the brim's edge. Why? Because the hat thus not only protects the scalp from the sun and eyes from the bright glare of sunlight, but the swishing straw at the brim's edge keeps away flies and other insects.

And what about the cowboy? Here certainly is the most over-all example of the importance of a hat in the out-of-doors. Not only does his

hat's wide brim protect eyes from the burning sun, but also, in rainy weather, it makes an effective umbrella. The upper surface, when bent into a trough, makes a practical drinking cup. Swung by the brim, the hat directs a stubborn steer during round-up.

In Winter, the cowboy ties the hat down over his ears as a protection from frostbite, and at sundown he uses it to fan his campfire into flame. As the fire dies out, he folds his hat to make a comfortable pillow for his head. And who is to deny that despite all its practicalities, it also marks him colorfully as a Westerner and as an individualist whose hat is an expression of his character.

Not only the cowboy, but also the farmer and many others who must be out in the sun for long periods, wear hats.

As E. V. Durling, famous columnist, recently wrote: "For a fellow to go hatless in Winter while wearing a huge overcoat, a muffler and heavy gloves, seems like a screwy idea to me."

Choosing just the right hat is up to the salesman and the purchaser, and the purchaser must learn his own type. Is he deep full face, short full face, long slender face, square face, top-heavy face, short slender face, average face. The deep, full face needs a medium height, full-crown, and a wide snap brim, snapped full across. The short, full face requires a medium crown with a very slight taper, with a flat-snapped brim, and the hat should be on straight with all tilting avoided.

The long slender face takes a tapered, moderate height crown in moderate width brim, well rolled, with a full snap. The nominally square face is softened with a rounded medium crown, with a full snap brim or off-the-face hat. The top heavy face requires a tapered crown, with a rolled brim and a short snap, and the hat should not be tilted back as this tends to show too much forehead. The short, slender face takes best to a low crown, shaped high and narrow at the front, low and somewhat spread out at the back. An off-the-face style will add inches to the height of the face.

—By Eugenia Bedell



COINING A PHRASE

How the Slogan "In God We Trust" Came to Be Inscribed on Our Money

THE Rev. Mr. Watkinson was troubled. In his small parish at Ridleyville, Pa., he brooded over the low ebb of Union fortunes after Fort Sumter and Bull Run. He deplored the godlessness of a nation already seven months in civil war.

One cheerless November day in 1861 he sat down at the antique desk in his rectory and wrote a letter of singular eloquence to the Secretary of the Treasury.

"One fact touching our currency has hitherto been seriously overlooked," he wrote. "I mean the recognition of the Almighty God in some form on our coins."

Proposing a motto on the theme of "God, Liberty, Law," he concluded: "This would place us openly under the Divine protection we have personally claimed. From my heart I have felt our national shame in disowning God as not the least of our present national disasters."

The Secretary of the Treasury was Salmon P. Chase, one of Lincoln's ablest cabinet members. Later, he was to become Chief Justice of the United States, and it was in his honor that The Chase National Bank of the City of New York was named in 1877.

The Secretary read this letter from the Rev. M. R. Watkinson and promptly recognized the merit of his plea. Within a week he had dispatched a note to the Director of the Mint in Philadelphia, James Pollock:

"No nation can be strong except in the

strength of God," he wrote, echoing the sentiments of the clergyman, "or safe except in His defense. The trust of our people in God should be declared on our national coins.

"You will therefore cause a device to be prepared without unnecessary delay with a motto expressing in the fewest and tersest words possible this national recognition."

The Director of the Mint acted quickly on the Secretary's order. Before the year was out, a bronze pattern for a \$10 gold piece with the motto "God, Our Trust" had been submitted. Shortly thereafter, "Our Country, Our God" was suggested. But it was not until 1864 that "In God We Trust" first appeared on a United States coin, a two-cent piece. Salmon P. Chase himself had proposed this inscription.

Today, this motto has the ring of timelessness. Yet until 1864 our country's moneys bore only practical and mundane slogans such as the terse injunction "Mind Your Business" on the Fugio Cent, issued in 1787 as the first coin of the United States.

Most U. S. coins in circulation today bear the inscription "In God We Trust." Silver dollars, half-dollars and quarters were minted with the motto in 1866 and have carried it ever since. It first appeared on the penny in 1909, but not on the dime until 1916. The five-cent piece carried the motto from 1866 to 1883, and after a long lapse resumed it in 1938.

VIGILANTE

THE JOB WAS SQUARELY ON THE SHOULDERS OF THE VALIANT VIGILANTE TO KEEP ALIVE AN AGE-OLD TRADITION AND A WORLD-FAMOUS MOTTO. FOR THE GALLANT MASKED RIDER OF JUSTICE HAD JOINED FORCES WITH A COLORFUL CORPS OF LAWMEN, AND A TWIST OF CIRCUMSTANCES FORCED THEM TO BANK ALL THEIR HOPES ON HIM WHEN HE BECAME A...

**MOUNTIE
FOR A
DAY**

BUT, VIG...YOU CAN'T GO AFTER THOSE OUTLAWS ALONE! YOU DON'T KNOW THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY!

NONSENSE, STUFF...I CAN HANDLE MYSELF! BESIDES, ALL OF TROOP 6 IS DEPENDING ON ME!



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF EDMONTON, CANADA, CITIZENS GASP IN AWE AT AN EXHIBITION BY THE FAMOUS ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE...

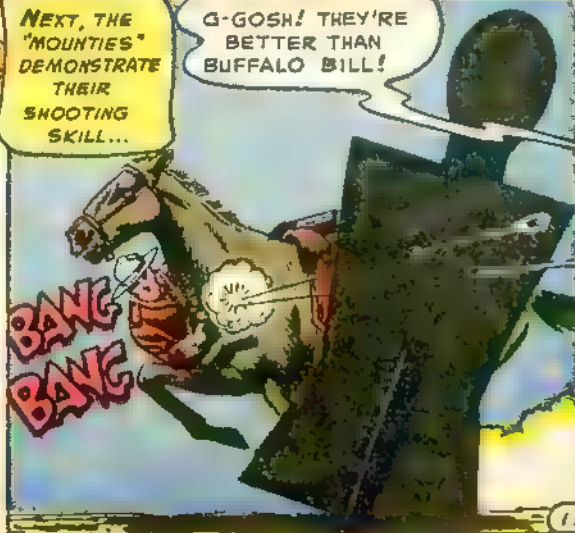
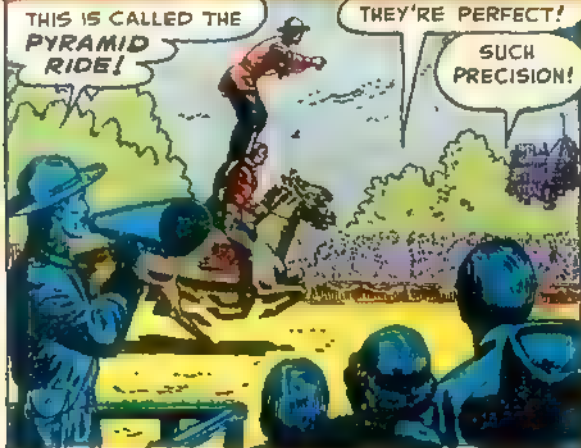
THIS IS CALLED THE PYRAMID RIDE!

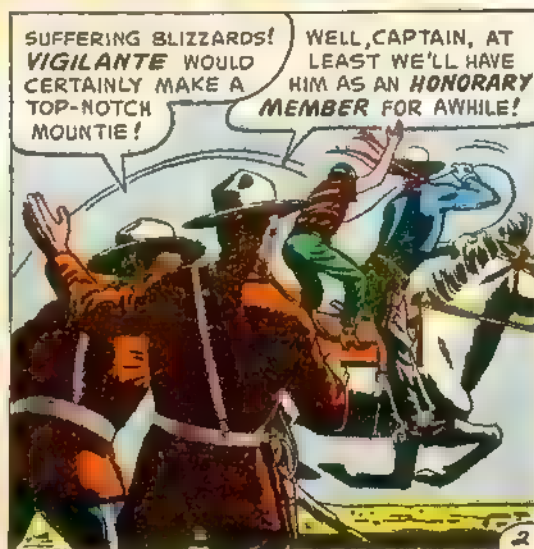
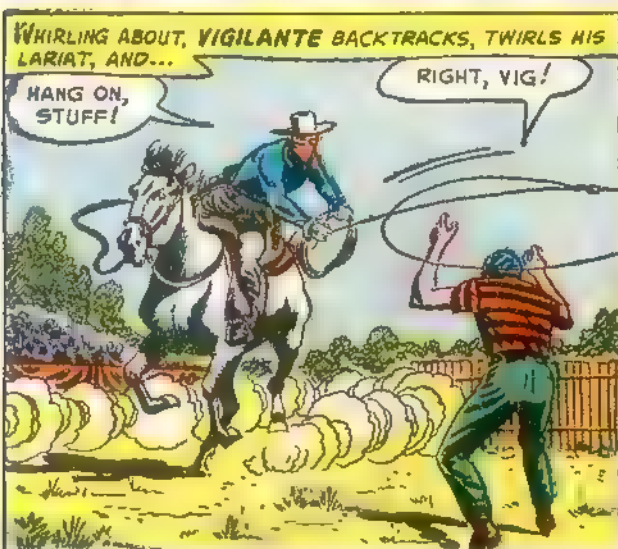
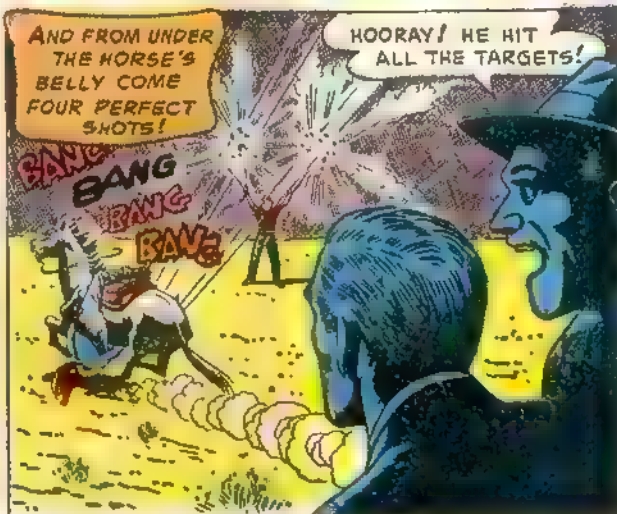
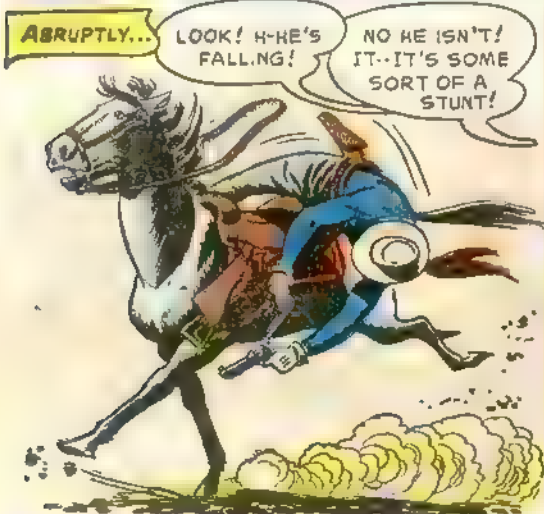
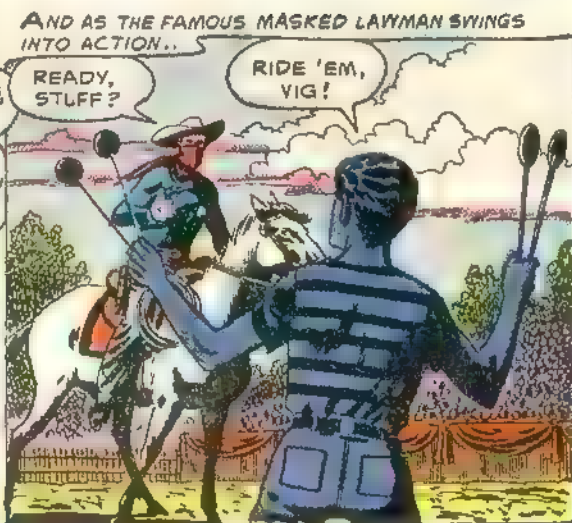
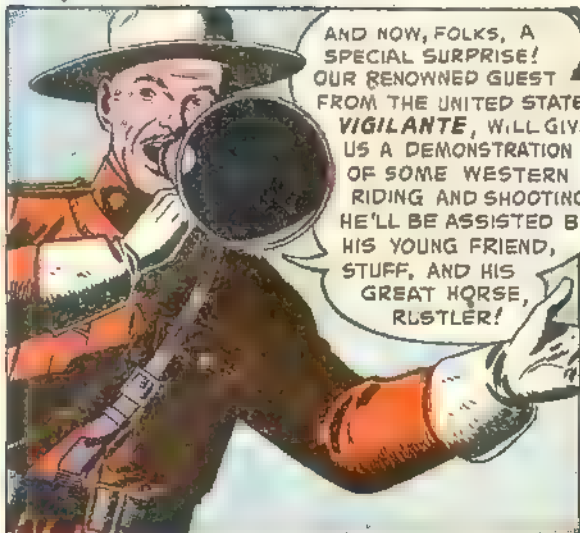
THEY'RE PERFECT!

SUCH PRECISION!

NEXT, THE "MOUNTIES" DEMONSTRATE THEIR SHOOTING SKILL...

G-GOSH! THEY'RE BETTER THAN BUFFALO BILL!





LATER... **VIGILANTE**, YOU ALMOST STOLE OUR SHOW, BUT I'M HAPPY TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS SCROLL MAKING YOU AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE **NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE** FOR ONE WEEK! THANKS FOR COMING!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN PURDEE... YOUR INVITATION WAS A GREAT HONOR!

BY THE WAY, ONE OF YOUR COUNTRY'S CELEBRITIES... **GREG SANDERS**, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR... IS PLAYING IN TOWN! WILL YOU JOIN US?

COUGH-COUGH!

WELL...ER... THAT IS, CAPTAIN... I'D LIKE TO HEAR HIM SING, BUT I HAVE SOME...ER... MATTERS TO ATTEND TO! SUPPOSE WE MEET TOMORROW?

RIDING OFF ALONE, VIGILANTE AND STUFF SOON REACH A PATCH OF WOODS, WHERE...

WOW, VIG... THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! YOU SURE TOOK A RISK, BOOKING A PERFORMANCE FOR **GREG SANDERS** ON THIS TRIP!

I KNOW, STUFF, CONSIDERING THAT I'M SECRETLY **GREG SANDERS**! BUT THE LOCAL CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE REQUESTED THIS PERFORMANCE MONTHS AGO, SO I FIGURED WE'D KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

AND THAT EVENING, AS THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR ENTERTAINS THE TOWNSFOLK...

SO I TURNED MY BACK ON THE WESTERN SUN... AND HEADED EAST FOR BIG CITY FUN...

BOY, CAPTAIN PURDEE WOULD SURE DROP A STRIKE IF HE KNEW **GREG** WAS REALLY **VIGILANTE**!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, DEEP IN THE NORTH WOODS...

TOO BAD YOU MISSED THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR LAST NIGHT, **VIGILANTE**... HE WAS GREAT! WELL, HERE WE ARE... TROOP 6 HEADQUARTERS! YOU'RE ONE OF US FOR A FULL WEEK!

SOUNDS LIKE MIGHTY FINE COMPANY, CAPTAIN PURDEE!

AND INSIDE THE BARRACKS...

THIS IS OUR PROUDEST POSSESSION, **VIGILANTE**! IT'S A ROYAL REWARD FOR BEING THE **ONLY** TROOP THAT HAS NEVER FAILED TO GET ITS MAN... JUST LIKE THE SAYING GOES!



THUNDERATION! YOUR TROOP HAS ACTUALLY MADE THE FAMOUS MOUNTIE MOTTO, "**WE ALWAYS GET OUR MAN**," COME TRUE! IT SAYS HERE YOU'VE NEVER MISSED BRINGING A KNOWN OUTLAW TO JUSTICE! REMARKABLE!



FOR SIX DAYS, THE TWO FRIENDS LIVE THE RUGED OUTDOOR LIFE OF THE HEARTY MOUNTIES...

WE DON'T RUN INTO TROUBLE ON THE TRAIL EVERY DAY, **VIGILANTE**... BUT WHEN WE DO, IT COMES HARD AND FAST!

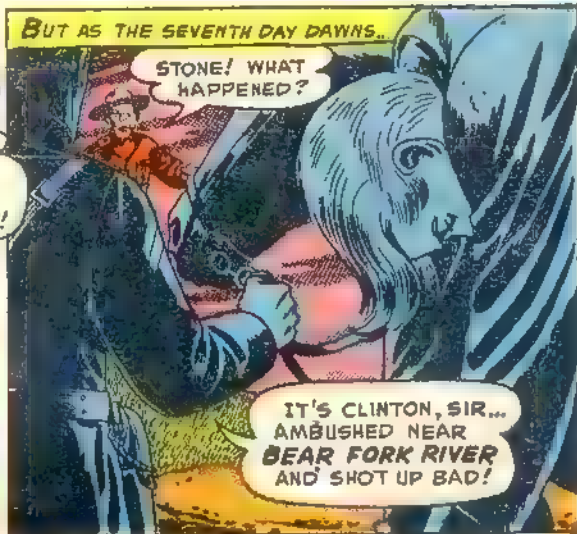
HARD TO BELIEVE THERE'S EVER TROUBLE IN THESE PEACEFUL WOODS! SURE IS A CHANGE FROM MY WESTERN COUNTRY!



BUT AS THE SEVENTH DAY DAWNS...

STONE! WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S CLINTON, SIR... AMBUSHED NEAR **BEAR FORK RIVER** AND SHOT UP BAD!



COULDN'T GET A LOOK AT THEM, CAPTAIN! THEY TRAPPED ME FROM UNDER-BRUSH ALONG THE RIVER BANK! I'M... I'M SURE THEY'RE THE FUR SMUGGLERS WE'VE BEEN AFTER!

DON'T WORRY.. WE'LL GET THEM, CLINTON! STEADY DOES IT!

IMMEDIATELY, THE STRONG ARM OF THE MOUNTIES BEGINS TO MOVE...

PARKER AND ELLIOT WILL RIDE THE SOUTH BANK... STEVENS AND HART WILL TAKE THE NORTH... WILLARD CAN RIDE THE SHORE LINE DOWN-STREAM AND JOIN US WHERE THE RIVER REACHES THE U.S. BORDER!

CAPTAIN..

TECHNICALLY, I'M AN OFFICIAL MOUNTIE UNTIL SIX O'CLOCK TON GHT! WILLARD'S RIDING ALONE, AND YOU'VE LOST A MAN... I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO JOIN HIM, SIR!

VIGILANTE, YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN ALIVE TO WHOM I'D GRANT SUCH PERMISSION! WE'RE BUCKING A CLEVER GANG! HERE ARE THE FACTS...



FOR THREE MONTHS, VALUABLE FURS HAVE BEEN SMUGGLED OVER THE BORDER INTO YOUR COUNTRY! OUR BORDER PATROL HAS KEPT CONSTANT WATCH... YET, WE'VE BEEN OUTSMARTED! THE FURS GET THROUGH, AND WE DON'T KNOW HOW!

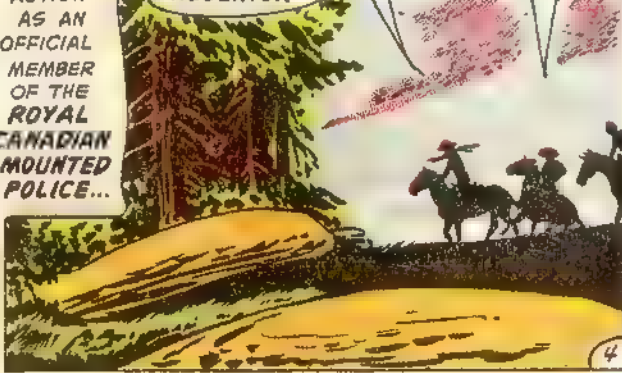
I SEE ..



SO AN HOUR LATER, **VIGILANTE** MOVES INTO ACTION AS AN OFFICIAL MEMBER OF THE **ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE**...

WE'RE NOW A MILE SOUTH OF WHERE CLINTON WAS AMBUSHED, AND... AND... **WILLARD!** SOMEONE'S SWEEPED THIS GROUND WITH BRANCHES RECENTLY!

YOU'RE RIGHT! EVIDENTLY THEY WERE TRYING TO COVER UP THEIR TRACKS!



AT THAT MOMENT, 50 YARDS AWAY...

YOU WERE A FOOL FOR SHOOTING THAT MOUNTIE, ANDRÉ! NOW YOU HAVE **VIGILANTE** ON OUR TRAIL! LOOK... HE HAS DISCOVERED OUR TRACKS!

BE STILL! I
WILL FINISH
THEM ALL!

ABRUPTLY...

LOOK OUT!

OW-W!

WING

AND AS THE PAIR
HITS THE GROUND..

I...I'M AFRAID
I'VE BEEN WINGED,
VIGILANTE!

I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF SUN-
LIGHT ON A GLN BARREL
JUST IN TIME! GOOD THING
WE LANDED ON THIS PILE OF
CONCEALED SHAVINGS, OR
WE'D HAVE BROKEN OUR
NECKS!

SUDDENLY...

SPOTTED HIM...UP
IN THAT TREE!
STUFF...YOU COME
TAKE CARE OF
WILLARD...
QUICK!

RIGHT, VIG!

TOUGH BREAK, WILLARD.
YOU'LL HAVE TO HEAD
BACK AND GET THAT
ARM TREATED
PRONTO! STUFF ALL
WILL HELP YOU NOW
ALONG! GO

ARD... YES,
EAD THAT
AT FOREST
WEASEL IS
ALL YOURS
NOW, *VIGILANTE!*
GOOD LUCK!

AND AS THE WESTERN OWLHOOT
CHASER TAKES OFF ALONE
THROUGH THE NORTHERN FOREST.

TROOP 6 HAS NEVER LET A MAN GET AWAY! IT'S UP TO ME NOW... I CAN'T SPOIL THEIR RECORD! BUT THOSE OUTLAWS WILL HAVE THE ADVANTAGE, KNOWING THE NORTH WOODS! MUST BE CAREFUL!

WHILE A SHORT DISTANCE AHEAD

YOU WERE LUCKY HIS
BULLETS SMASHED
ONLY YOUR RIFLE,
ANDRÉ! THIS
VIGILANTE...
HE IS A FAMOUS
LAWMAN IN THE
UNITED STATES! THEY
SAY HE CAN TRAIL A
GRASSHOPPER!

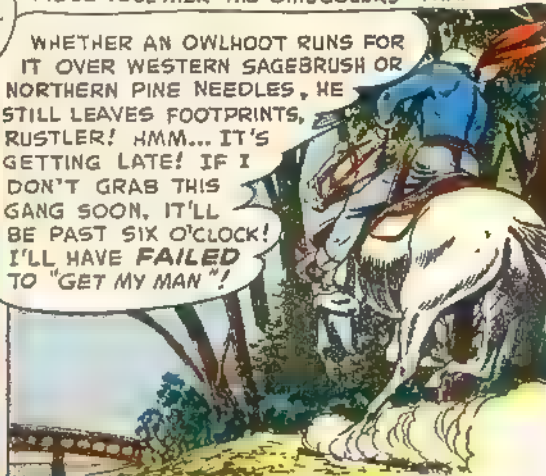
5 BAH!
LET HIM
TRAIL...
HE DOES
NOT WORRY
ME!



IN THIS COUNTRY, NO MAN CAN BEST ANDRÉ BALLARD! HA... IF HE KEEPS FOLLOWING US, HE WILL RETURN HOME IN A COFFIN!

HOOR AFTER HOUR, **VIGILANTE'S** SHARP EYES PIECE TOGETHER THE SMUGGLERS' TRAIL...

WHETHER AN OWLHOOT RUNS FOR IT OVER WESTERN SAGEBRUSH OR NORTHERN PINE NEEDLES, HE STILL LEAVES FOOTPRINTS, RUSTLER! MMM... IT'S GETTING LATE! IF I DON'T GRAB THIS GANG SOON, IT'LL BE PAST SIX O'CLOCK! I'LL HAVE **FAILED** TO "GET MY MAN"!



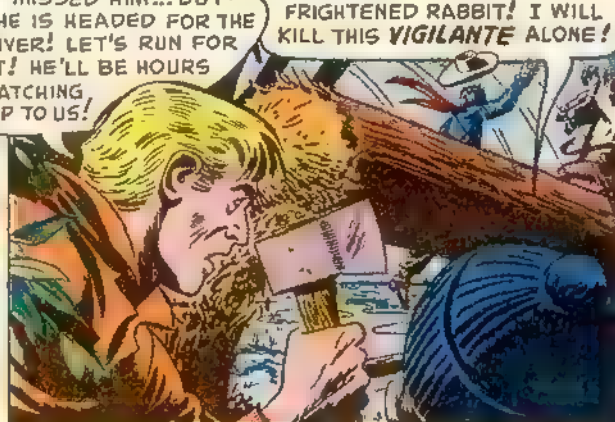
NEXT MOMENT LATER, AT THE BRIDGE...

THAT SHADOW! MOVE, RUSTLER, MOVE!

AND ONLY BY INCHES DOES THE FAMED RIDER AVERT SUDDEN DEATH...

MISSED HIM... BUT HE IS HEADED FOR THE RIVER! LET'S RUN FOR IT! HE'LL BE HOURS CATCHING UP TO US!

NO, COWARD! YOU RUN LIKE A FRIGHTENED RABBIT! I WILL KILL THIS **VIGILANTE** ALONE!

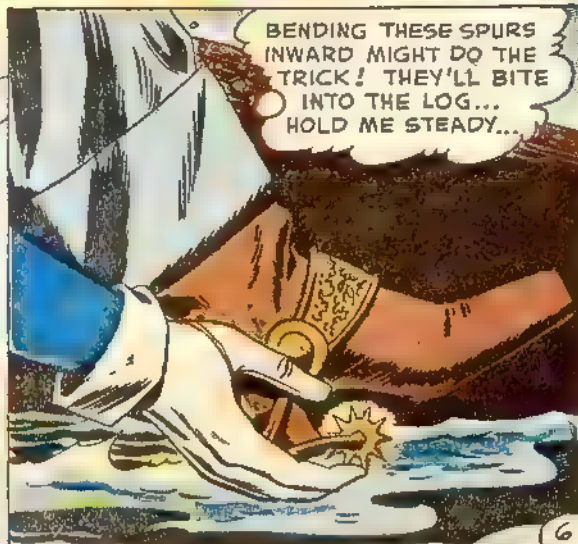
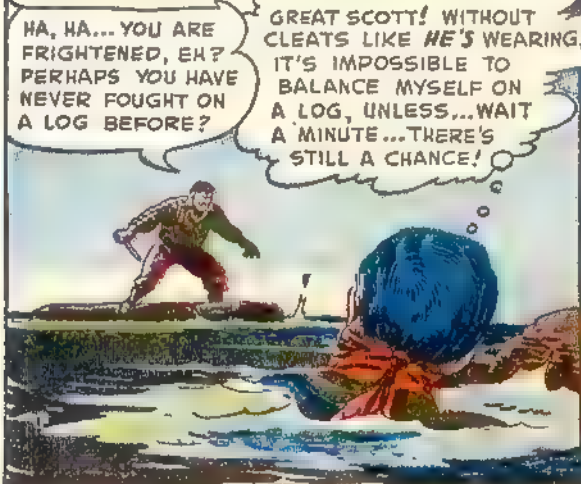


SECONDS LATER, AS **VIGILANTE** STRUGGLES TO THE SURFACE...

HA, HA... YOU ARE FRIGHTENED, EH? PERHAPS YOU HAVE NEVER FOUGHT ON A LOG BEFORE?

GREAT SCOTT! WITHOUT CLEATS LIKE HE'S WEARING, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO BALANCE MYSELF ON A LOG, UNLESS...WAIT A MINUTE...THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!

BENDING THESE SPURS INWARD MIGHT DO THE TRICK! THEY'LL BITE INTO THE LOG... HOLD ME STEADY...





BUT AS AN EXPERT TOSS SETTLES OVER THE LOG-JUMPING SMUGGLER...

YOW! WHAT HAPPENED?



SPRAINED LEG, EH? SORRY, BOY... GUESS YOU GOT IT IN THAT BRIDGE CRASH! HMM...WHAT'S THIS? MORE WOOD SHAVINGS? NOW WHY WOULD THE GANG WANT TO HIDE THIS STUFF?



HUH... IT'S FIVE O'CLOCK! WITH MY HORSE OUT OF ACTION, THERE'S NOT A CHANCE IN THE WORLD OF ROUNDING UP THOSE SMUGGLERS BEFORE MY MEMBERSHIP EXPIRES! I'VE TOPPLED THE REPUTATION OF TROOP 6... THE FIRST MOUNTIE NOT TO GET HIS MAN... LEFT WITH NOTHING BUT A FISTFULL OF SHAVINGS...

A HALF HOUR LATER, NEAR THE BORDER DOWN-STREAM...

PICK THE LOGS AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THINGS ARE GETTING TOO HOT! WE'LL TAKE THIS BATCH AND QUIT!

YOU ARE AFRAID, EH? WELL, **VIGILANTE** WILL BE JUST ANOTHER FOREIGNER IN 30 MINUTES! HIS MOUNTIE MEMBERSHIP WILL BE FINISHED!



BUT JUST THEN... DON'T ONE OF YOU LOG-ROLLING OWLHOOTS MOVE A MUSCLE! I'VE GOT A BULLET FOR EACH ONE OF YOU... AND I'M STILL AN OFFICIAL MOUNTIE FOR 30 MINUTES!

V-VIGILANTE!



AND SO, WHEN OTHERS ARRIVE TO TAKE THE CRIMINALS INTO CUSTODY...

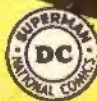
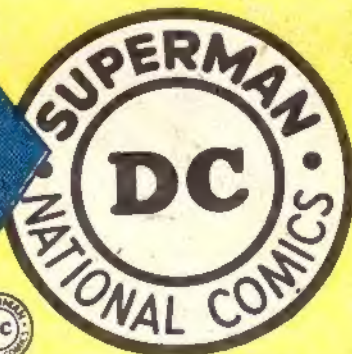
SO THAT'S THE ANSWER! THEY FLOATED THE FURS TOWARD THE BORDER IN **HOLLOWED-OUT LOGS!** HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT, **VIGILANTE?**

WELL, CAPTAIN, FINDING TWO PILES OF **HIDDEN SHAVINGS** JUST DIDN'T MAKE SENSE, BECAUSE THERE WAS NO LUMBER MILL NEARBY!

THEN I REMEMBERED HOW SOME LOGS FLOATED **HIGH** IN THE WATER, AND OTHERS FLOATED **LOW!** IT STOOD TO REASON THAT A HOLLOW LOG **WOULD** FLOAT HIGH, BEING LIGHTER... AND THAT ACCOUNTED FOR THE SHAVINGS AND THE SMUGGLING!



THE END



The **OLDEST** SYMBOL
in **COMICS...** and
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It could happen! You've five chances to win free art training in this contest. All

you have to do is draw the girl's head, five inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career!

You've nothing to lose—everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., Dept. 2503

500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your April contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

Amateurs Only!

Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by April 30, 1953. None returned. Winners notified.

